

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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Right at your home! Men, women want ed: whole or spare time at home. Work steady and simple: no book canvassing. Send your name and address and full instructions ready to go to work will be sent free. No expense whatever. Address: THE MEMORIAL PRINTING & LITH. CO., 39 Dundas St., London, Ont.

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PRESERVING FRUIT.

The season for preserving fruit will soon be here and I expect a half car of plums direct from the B.C. Fruit Growers' Association. No other person in this district can buy from this firm, so hold your orders, as I will sell here at less than Winnipeg prices.

.....Thos. Healey.

SLATER'S

FOR Summer Suitings In Nobby Scotch and English Goods.

SPECIALTY

IN

PANTINGS.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL 50c yd

Farmers!

Farmers!

Pay...Cash For Your Requirements.

We can save you at least

20 per cent.

on

Groceries

and

30 per cent.

on

Hardware

Our Grocery stock is complete and our prices are right. Our Hardware stock is full to overflowing, especially in the harvest tool line. Be sure you call and have a look through before purchasing.

J. A. HEALEY & CO.

Lumber: Yard

....AND....

PLANING MILL

Why do without screen windows and doors and suffer from the pesty fly, when you can get them for 25 cents and upwards? Buy from us and encourage home industry.

See Our \$16.00 Boards.

A car of cedar posts just received, 7, 9, and 12 ft. long; also fresh burned lime. Chopping done Saturdays. Chop, wheat meal and graham flour for sale. Terms cash with order.

E. SIMPSON & CO.

P.S.—House for sale at a bargain.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR



H. W. CARTER, PROP.

So agent for Dr. White's new hair grower. Will grow hair on any bald head on earth and cure all scalp diseases.

CLEARING

.. SALE ..

Now Going On.

As promised last week we will quote

A FEW PRICES.

1st we'll take

Clothing.

Men, just think! A whole suit of blue serge for \$2.90. Its a great leader and there won't be many left in a few days. Next is a nice tweed suit worth \$5.00 for \$3.50, also \$3.60, and a splendid good wearing serge for \$3.90 worth \$5.00 easy. Youths' and boys' blouse suits in blue serge and light colors, prices start at 95c. and so on according to size, but all are marked in low prices. 2-piece suits \$1.45, \$1.50, \$1.60, worth \$1.75 and \$2.00.

2nd we'll take....

DRESS FABRICS.

40c. double fold dress goods, summer colors, for 28c; 35c. for 22c; 30c. for 20c. \$5.00 summer robes—very nice lines—going at \$3.50; \$4.00 summer robes clearing at \$2.90; \$3.75 summer robes for \$2.25; \$2.90 and \$3.00 summer robes for \$2.00. Also many other lines reduced in the same proportion.

3rd we'll take....

PRINTS & WASH GOODS.

25c. dress print for 19c; 18c. and 20c. blouse goods going at 13c. and 15c.; muslins 5c.; Dublin lawns 5c., worth 10c. See our print at 4 1/2c. and 5c., worth from 6c. to 8c.; plaid gingham 13c. for 12c. Black and white stripes and checks in dress gingham (splendid washers) worth 18c. for 12c. Satins, cottons, challies, and all summer goods at equally low prices.

4th we'll take....

Ladies' & Children's Vests.

Children's vests (sizes 1 to 5) going at 5c. each. Ladies' vest commencing at 5c. worth 10c.; 20c. and 25c. lines for 15c.; 30c. and 35c. lines for 20c.; 50c. and 65c. lines for 35c.

Ladies' black cotton hose, 2 pair for 15c. Gents' ties—see the line going at 5c. Now for

BOOTS.

Space will not allow us to quote prices, but some lines are less than half regular price. Call early and get the best choice.

Robinson & Hamilton's.

OUR PRODUCE IN ENGLAND.

Prof. Robertson at Liverpool—The Opinion of the Press.

The Liverpool Daily Post has this to say of Prof. Robertson's mission to the Old Country:—

"Our yesterday's issue contained an announcement of the inaugural shipment of dressed beef from Canada, per steamer Labrador. A glance at the figures relative to the importation of Canadian cheese during the last few years is unmistakably suggestive of a great future for the trade in dead meat which is now in its initial stage, for obviously the country which is so favorable to dairy cattle as to enable a large trade to be built up in cheese must likewise be conducive to the profitable conversion of the bovine species into beef. Canada has been fortunate in a succession of enterprising Ministries, who, whatever their differences of opinion on *les hautes politiques*, have shown unbroken continuity of view in their recognition of the fact that the soil is the chief resource of the country, and that no earnestness of effort must be spared in its development. Canadian Ministries have in their turn been fortunate in the administrative skill and courage they have found at their disposal towards this end. It is no small tribute to the mother country that when the Dominion Government resolved to appoint a Dairy Commissioner, and subsequently a Commissioner of Agriculture, their choice fell upon Professor J. W. Robertson, then of the Guelph Agricultural College, but a native of Dunlop, in Ayrshire, Scotland has been justified of her children in this instance, and Canada of her choice, for while in 1889—immediately prior to his appointment—the export of Canadian cheese to this country was 88,534,887 pounds, by 1894 it had increased nearly fifty per cent., and in 1895 was about \$1,500,000 greater than in 1894. The butter export trade was almost a negligible quantity when Professor Robertson was appointed. To come to plain figures, the value of what was consigned to Great Britain in 1889 was only \$174,027, while in 1895 it had risen to \$536,797, and in 1896 showed a still further advance of over \$100,000. It will be recognized that relatively to the vast extent and pastoral resources of Canada this is still very small. But the trade has been of such a steadily expanding character that under the system of cold storage transport which has just been initiated for dairy produce in conjunction with beef and other foods, there is really no discernible limit to its ultimate possibilities.

"The Commission under which Prof. Robertson was appointed specified the duties, which were by 'means of bulletins, conferences, and lectures,' to diffuse practical information among the farmers of the Dominion on the most improved and economical methods of manufacturing butter and cheese, and of feeding cattle to produce the best results in obtaining milk. In entering upon such a task, a vast amount of inherited and individual prejudice has to be overcome at the very threshold. The farmer whose wife or daughter has earned a local reputation for cheese and butter—and every district in which dairying is an industry possesses such paragons—very naturally resent any process of leveling up. But prejudice has apparently been overcome, for experimental dairies, stationary or portable according to the needs of the district, have been established every where from Prince Edward Island to British Columbia. Professor Robertson's individual skill as a cheese and butter-maker had been demonstrated long before his appointment. But his resource as an organizer on the larger scale had yet to be proved, and the proof is found not only in the number of establishments now successfully at work, but, still more forcibly, in the steady annual increase of butter and cheese exports and the continuous improvement in quality. It was recently declared by a Canadian gentleman at a meeting in Liverpool that his country manufactured the best cheese in the world. The Legislature, as almost everybody is aware, provides a safeguard against those nefarious sophistries which result in the empyreumatic compound known as 'filled cheese.' Not only is its manufacture a punishable offence in Canada but the most far-reaching precautions are taken to prevent its being smuggled across the border from the United States. At the present moment, as the combined result of freedom from admixture of foreign fats and excellence of manufacture, it is stated that almost the entire output of the Dominion

obtains the topmost prices in the British market as the 'Best Canadian.'

"Recent writers on the economies of the dairy have dwelt with almost unanimous voice on the importance of winter butter-making. So far as Great Britain is concerned, first-grade native butter is almost as much a season luxury as strawberries or green peas. The bulk of winter made butter has a tallow and uninviting aspect, in some cases accompanied by unmistakable suggestions in its flavour of a bulbous diet on the part of the cow. There are indications in the record of Canadian experiments, however, that winter may be as favorable as summer for the manufacture of butter if the conditions as to maternity and butter are met in a sufficiently accommodating spirit. Winter butter-making in the Dominion, which in Ontario alone is now conducted in some 140 creameries and factories, had its beginning so recently as 1891-92 in the establishment by Professor Robertson of two experimental winter creameries. The Commissioner's work on the Government Experimental Farm has been invaluable. He devoted forty acres to cattle sustenance exclusively, with the object of showing that by a proper selection of foders the number of animals kept upon a given area could be doubled. The fertility of the forty acre plot was maintained by the application of the manure from the animals themselves—a principle whose value is recognized in this country by the folding of sheep upon turnips when practicable. He was able eventually to keep thirty cattle on the produce of the forty acres, and he is convinced that the number is capable of still further increase, even to the extent of a cow per acre. The practical evolution of the cold storage transport service is largely owing to the far-sightedness and practical knowledge of the Commissioner. His doctrine as to the digestive capacity of Great Britain for foreign foods will receive more cheerful endorsement from the consumer than the native farmer. Great Britain, he declares, 'is the market to which perishable food products from all civilized lands on the surface of the globe are sent.' It is the fact, unfortunately perhaps, that there is no country in the world so largely dependent on foreign food supplies as Great Britain. Canadian cheese has already established itself firmly in British markets, and in view of the fact that out of 340,250,064 pounds of butter imported from abroad last year, Canada contributed only 9,895,984 pounds, her determination to 'capture the market' will find ready sympathizers. Her people are our kith and kin, they have recently shown their good will in practical shape by extending to our goods exceptionally favourable terms and since we must sustain ourselves largely upon the produce of other lands there is every reason why Canada should have our custom rather than countries which bear us no overwhelming affection, especially when she is determined to conquer by virtue of a superior article and by that alone."

Police For the Yukon.

Six Mounted Policemen under Asst.-Com. McIlreath passed through Moose Jaw on Tuesday morning en route to the Yukon. The Asst.-Commissioner will accompany the party as far as Lyea, and they will then push forward into Canadian territory and construct boats to be in readiness for a second party of 25 men who will leave headquarters next week. Later on another detachment of 20 men will be sent out, making in all 72 men who will be in the Yukon this fall.

Commissioner Herchmer, who had just arrived from Ottawa on Tuesday morning, continued his journey west till the crossing of the east and west trains, when he returned to headquarters.

Harry Lindley Company.

This week we have had with us Mr. Harry Lindley and his comedy company, composed of some of the best players that have ever visited the west. The theatre goes of Moose Jaw looked for something special from this company on their second visit to our town, and it need not be said they were not disappointed. On Tuesday evening they opened a three night's engagement to a fair audience in "The Mail Girl," and all lovers of tragedy had a rare treat. Wednesday evening they presented "The Caskways," a play written by Mr. Lindley himself, for the presentation of which the company carry their own special scenery, etc. The play as presented by the company demonstrated the fact that Mr. Lindley is not only an artist at his profession, but is a writer of more than ordinary ability. Last evening "The Blue and the Grey" was put on for the first time in Moose Jaw, and was a great success. An interesting feature of the evening was the appearance for the first time on any stage of little Dora Lindley, who received a well-deserved encore. The attendance was not quite so large as was expected owing to the rush in railroad circles, but it is a sufficient recommendation for the company, that each evening found a larger number there than the one previous. The company will again visit Moose Jaw next fall on their return east.

TOWN COUNCIL.

A Row Over the Clerkship.

The regular meeting of the Council was held on Monday evening, August 4th, at the Clerk's office. Mayor Bogus and Councillors Herrier, Kent, Hannah and Smale were present.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and confirmed. Communications from C. F. Miles, account of J. W. Ferguson and petition from William Grayson re draining ravine received.

As the order of applying business came on Mayor Bogus called attention to the action of the Clerk, left over from last meeting. He said he regretted the Council had to deal with this matter which he said was too serious that it could not be passed over without investigation. It was then agreed to take the statements of Inspector Battell and O. B. Fysh, Clerk, in regard to what took place. The statements proved that the Clerk had refused to furnish a by-law on the request of the Solicitor and an order from the Mayor.

After hearing the statements Council Herrier moved, seconded by Coun. Smale, That the town council dispense with the services of O. B. Fysh as Clerk, and that applications be received for this office next Wednesday at 20 o'clock. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Kent, That the Clerk be allowed until noon Tuesday next to remove his stuff from the desk. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Herrier, seconded by Coun. Smale, That the Council adjourn until next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock p.m. and that business of Council be laid over. Carried. Meeting adjourned.

The adjourned regular meeting of the town council was held in the Clerk's office Wednesday evening, Aug. 4th, 1897. Present Mayor Bogus and Councillors Herrier, Kent and Smale.

Applications for the position of town Clerk were received from F. A. Moller and G. B. Sharpe.

Moved by Coun. Herrier, seconded by Coun. Kent, That the application of Geo. B. Sharpe be received and that he be appointed town Clerk during the pleasure of the Council. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Kent, seconded by Coun. Smale, That the communication of Mr. C. F. Miles re assessment be answered by the Clerk with explanation. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Herrier, seconded by Coun. Kent, That the account of H. Battell be received and that the summons of O. B. Fysh by the Supreme Court be received and referred to the town solicitor. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Herrier, seconded by Coun. Kent, That the accounts of J. W. Ferguson, \$1.00, and H. Battell, \$35.00, be paid and that orders be drawn on the Treasurer for the above amounts. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Herrier, seconded by Coun. Kent, That permission be given Mr. Wm. Grayson and other petitioners to erect a dam across the ravine near Langdon Crescent, and that the place for dam be located under supervision of the chairman of the Board of Works. Carried. Council adjourned.

Threshing at Stony Beach.

Mr. Ed. Love, of the Stony Beach settlement, commenced threshing to-day. This is probably the earliest on record in the Territories for a number of years at least.

The Grim Reaper.

Swoops down on young and old alike. The promising buds are ripped off almost as certainly as the fading blossom. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has stayed death's hand more times than you will count. Believes in 30 minutes. Over 40 cases of sudden deaths from heart disease were noted in the daily papers in Canada during the past ten days. It seems incredible and proves the uncertainty of life where there is a tendency to heart weakness. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart is a never failing remedy for heart disease. It acts like magic. Never fails to give relief in seemingly hopeless attacks in 30 minutes, and to cure permanently. Sold by W. W. Bole.

A HELPLESS WOMAN.

For Years a Rheumatic Cripple—Under the Healing Hands of South American Rheumatic Cure Suffering Vanishes—Through Faith in the Testimony of Others who is Today a Well Woman.

"My daughter, Mrs. Gregory, had rheumatism so badly in her right hand and arm that they were rendered almost helpless for over a year. Noticing the testimony of persons who had been cured by South American Rheumatic Cure, I procured a bottle. She received almost instant relief, and when the bottle was used the trouble had completely left her. It is a great remedy and we take great pleasure in recommending it."—Nell Morrison, St. John, N. B. Sold by W. W. Bole.

WINNING HER WAY

CHAPTER II.

Moritz glanced at his mother in surprise as she knitted calmly on; he peered the room several times, his hands behind his back.

"Did you know, Moritz, that Hegelbach is going to retire?" she asked after a pause.

"That is the best thing he can do," replied her son, "for he quarrels with all his superiors."

"How about the small pension?"

"Oh, he can live on it, mother."

"He'll live—but the child!" she asked impatiently.

"Oh, mother!"

"You, Moritz, talk of marriage. When you have half a dozen children, where do you think I shall get the money from for so many?" She uttered the words in jest and they both laughed.

"You dear little mother, he cried kissing her lips.

"No, all joking aside," said she, "I will provide for Elsie. You need not think I shall do things by halves. She must learn something; I believe she should be a governess, and, as soon as she is ten years old, I shall take her to D—, to get the best thing to do, Moritz!"

At that moment the door opened softly and a tiny head with golden hair was thrust in, a pair of large, brown eyes sparkled in the rosy, smiling face, and a sweet, bird-like voice asked:

"Moritz, Moritz, will you come into the garden? A squirrel is in the chest-nut-tree."

"Come here, Elsie!" cried the young man, and when the child hastened to him, he took her in his arms like a doll and carried her to his mother.

"Just look at her, mother," he said in a strangely gentle voice. The lady glanced at the pure, child-like face and then inquiringly at her son.

"Now run along, Elsie, I will come after you," and the young man carefully opened the door for the tiny creature to pass through.

"Is she not," he asked, returning "as fresh as a rose-bud? And you propose to shut her up in a dismal school-room far into the years of her maidenhood, and to make her miserable by overtaxing her brain. Mother, you have made me uneasy. What a world of tears and weeping nights, of buried hopes and bitter denials lie in those words: She must become a governess! Ah, mother, do not force her to it, the poor little thing!"

"Why, Moritz," said Frau von Rate-now impatiently, "you talk as if I were about to do the child a grievous wrong. Give her an allowance, if you can! Do you know that she has nothing but three hundred dollars of her mother's? When Hegelbach dies, he will leave at the most, debts; and what then? However, matters have not gone so far yet, and you need not pity your 'rose-bud'! As you are in love, my son, I will forgive the comparison; she is, no doubt, a 'rose-bud' too."

With those words she laid her knitting in the basket, and left the room; shortly after, her son heard her resonant voice saying, below-stairs:

"I will soon show you that it can be done. One can do anything, if one wants to."

Late that evening Moritz von Rate-now knocked at his mother's door.

"I surely heard you ride into the court," she said to him as he entered. "Come in; where have you been?"

He seated himself upon the side of her bed and said:

"Mother, I have been to my father-in-law's. It was on account of the pension, mother. I told him that I loved Frieda, that she loved me, and that if he had no objection we would get married, and—"

"Of course he had no objection!" she exclaimed proudly.

"No, he had none! And Frieda is coming home."

"How old is she, Moritz?"

"Sixteen and a half. Frau von Tesselthinks we should wait four years."

"That is very sensible, Moritz."

"Are you satisfied, mother?" he asked softly.

"What can I do? She is from a family as good as ours, and if she tries after my father, she will make a fine woman!" She paused thoughtfully. "I have not been observant enough. Had I suspected that she was to be my daughter-in-law—"

"She is not," he interrupted, "she is not!"

"Elsie then flew to Aunt Lott with pallid cheeks and panting breath.

"I am to go away, aunt."

"She could not utter another word, but she roved about the room and finally rested on the kind, old face; she saw two tears trickle down the wrinkled cheeks and fall upon the old lady's capstrings. She could not weep. She was to go away for so long a time—away from the home of her childhood, from the shady garden, from Moritz, and from all!

The day before, Aunt Lott had tearfully packed her trunk; she had bidden her, Aunt Ratnow and dear Moritz farewell, for they all went to Tesselthaus, where she would be; she had liked to have gone too, but Aunt Ratnow would not hear of it.

"What could you do there, Elsie?" she had asked. "Children are always in the way."

She was alone all day, for even the cat took a walk. What difference did it make to the maid gave her a glass of wine and a piece of cake for her supper.

"Elsie, master made me give you this," she said.

For the first time she was lonesome, and she felt a passionate yearning for a heart which was so close to hers; she had hastened to her father, with what results we have already seen.

Suddenly Elsie sprang up; she could no longer remain in the stifling room! A smell of stale coffee; there were greasy spots on the floor; on the wall hung Sietmann's entire wardrobe; the furniture was musty and worn and worn threadbare by hard use.

The young girl descended the stairs, walked hastily through several streets, and finally reached the cemetery, where she entered the churchyard and paused before the ivy-covered resting-place of the mother she had never known. The September day was draw-

About the House.

CARE OF THE BABY.

The Bath—As widely as this subject in, and has been discussed there is yet considerable to learn. Parental responsibility extends over both the physical and moral being of a child, and proper precautions as to its health are just as essential, for some time at least, as the training of the ethical nature. A mother's duties are many and varied; they embrace not only food and clothing, but an understanding of the physical requirements of her infant, and the acquirement of all the knowledge on the subject that she can obtain from books and physicians.

The question of greatest importance is cleanliness. The little one should have a bath-tub and every morning receive from the mother's own hands a thorough washing. The baby's bath should be regular. Midway between two feedings is the best time. Never when he is hungry or immediately after a meal. His second bath is usually given on the third day after his initial toilet. There should be in a warm room two tubs of water at a temperature of 105 degrees as indicated by a thermometer. White castile soap is best for the baby, and then it is not necessary to use much every day on that soft skin. A little borax added to the water is cleansing and softening if rain water is not obtainable. The baby wrapped in a soft warm blanket in the nurse's lap is then washed, beginning at the head and bathing and drying one part at a time. Great care should be taken that no soap enters his eyes. He is next dipped to the neck in the clean water, and allowed to remain for half a minute, then dried with soft, warm towels under a cover. If he happens to have cold this bath should not be omitted. Wrap him up in a large blanket. Put a little cool water on his head and bathe the body with warm or tepid water under a cover. Sponge the skin, before drying, with equal parts of witch-hazel and alcohol. Before dressing warm the clothes by the fire. Many mothers use alcohol and water throughout the entire winter for the baby's skin, as it is an astringent, closing the pores, and thus preventing cold. He should be carefully dried with soft towels, as too much powdering is unwise. If used, however, procure good mineral powder, such as talc. Keep the scalp perfectly clean, using a soft brush in preference to a comb. Cleanse the gums several times a day with a soft cloth over the finger and dipped in cool water. Later on, a soft camel's hair tooth brush may be used.

Exercise—The baby should have plenty of fresh, pure air. Not less than two hours after his bath must he be taken out of doors. If born during the warm season he may be taken out every nice day after two weeks of age. Fresh air will never make a baby sick, but the warmest room may be infested with disease germs of the worst kind if not well ventilated and plenty of sun admitted. Outdoor life is as essential to the mother as the child. An outdoor stroll with the baby twice a day, and a drive occasionally will probably do more for both than many medicines and doctors. Children under six months of age need the protection of the nurse's arms in cool weather when taken out of doors and should be securely bundled into a carriage. Young infants will get all the exercise they need if placed once or twice a day on their backs and allowed to kick their legs about. Under no circumstances should the little one be taken to stand or walk until at least a year old.

Feeding the Baby—A baby must be fed regularly. Every two hours, or considered correct, and by no means should the little one be dozed with an anodyne every time it cries or whimpers; neither should it be fed by bottles as too much care cannot be taken to keep them immaculately clean and pure. Rubber tubes should never be used, as it is impossible to keep them clean. If they are used, they should be washed every day, inside as well as outside, in hot soap suds, using a brush to clean with. All milk used in bottles should be sterilized by being put in a double sterilizer can be fastened, as follows: Take a tin pail, perforate a pie plate and place bottom side up, ask the old lady, not unkindly.

But the tiny little creature is not to be frightened. With a laugh she threw her arms around her mother-in-law's neck.

"On mamma, you know I am terribly nervous, surely, is it not so?" "Please, please, let me stay!"

"Will you ever be sensible, Frieda? Will you always remain a child? It is because Moritz has spoiled you so!"

"She seemed to be so spoiled—"

"That charming little person with the perfect form, delicate oval face, large, deep-blue eyes with long, dark lashes, and blue-black, glossy hair, which simply dressed, showed to advantage the finely-shaped head. It was no wonder that the 'boy,' as his mother called him, was as deeply in love as upon the first day of his married life."

"Of course," said he, on entering the room, pretending to be vexed while his eyes glowed with the light of affection. "Here she is, in order to hear what is going on!"

"I know nothing yet, Moritz!"

"That is very sad, little wife," he cried. "Be quiet, Frieda!"

"He continued, stopping a pair of ears, who can say a word here? Go over to Caroline."

The mother handed her son a letter. (To Be Continued.)

DESTRUCTIVE BULLETS.

Lee-Medford bullets were made effective during the recent Benin expedition through the soldiers shaving off the tops. This caused the case to drop off when the rifle was discharged, and enabled the leaden inner part to inflict a wound severe enough to stop the onset of attacking parties.

BICYCLE ALLEGATIONS.

Brother Jim has the bicycle, Joe has the bicycle, and Sister Sue has the bicycle.

Any other bicycle allegations in your family?

Well, papa says he has the bicycle pocketbook and it's badly punctured.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The best way to lead a 'fast life' is up to a hitching post.

The evil that men do lives after them, but it isn't recorded on their tombstones.

The difference between a saint and a sinner is a sinner is found out, a saint is not.

All the world's a stage, and all the men and women who are to be stage managers.

He that does good to another man does also good to himself, for the conscience of well-doing is an ample reward.

The man who spends his life building air castles will probably never own so much as a but of his own to die in.

"What is the average life of a good bicycle, sprockets?" "Well, some of them last until they are paid for."

"Don't look so glum, old man, use cheerful words—they cost nothing."

"Cheer up, I speak to cheerful words to my wife, she asks me for some money."

"So you feel you cannot marry him?" "Yes, I am fully decided."

"Why don't you like him?" "Oh, I like him well enough; but I can't get him to propose!"

In a French paper the editor says that his idea of a man who might pass for a Christian, is one who doesn't laugh when it rains and a party to which he was not invited.

"My wife was rather worried when I left her this morning." "What was the trouble?" "Well, she had been weeping about some toy or other thing, and this morning she couldn't remember what it was."

Attorney—"What was there about the deceased that led you to believe he was of unimpaired mind?" Witness—"Well for one thing, he was a very good lawyer."

When a man takes your hand with a firm cordial grasp, it is a sure sign that his heart is full or his purse empty.

Kiss—"Have you any poor relations?" He—"None that I know." She—"Many rich ones?" He—"None that I know."

Missionary Teacher—"What is the leading doctrine of Christianity?" Chinaman—"Kind throw alone—smash glass—no one catch—forgiveness."

Mrs. Rowdie (to her husband)—"It strikes me, Charles, that you're going to the dogs." Mr. Rowdie (airily)—"No; cate! I am just going to call on your mother and sister!"

WARS GROWING SHORTER.

During the last thirty years wars have lasted only a few months.

With the exception of the Franco-Prussian war, the greatest war which Europe has seen since the days of Napoleon was the Crimean war, which took place more than forty years ago and lasted about two years. The campaigns of Napoleon, of course, while they were considered short, as compared with some previous wars in Europe, were certainly long as compared with the wars of the past few decades. A distinct movement in the direction of the shorter duration of wars is to be noticed in the past few centuries.

The campaign in the Spanish Netherlands lasted forty-two years. Then followed the thirty-years' war in Europe, and the second matter of the American Civil war in England lasted from 1642 to 1660, although hostilities were not in progress all that time. The wars of the Spanish Succession, of the latest war in Europe, and the Swedish-Russian war, and the Seven Years' war followed, averaging about ten years apiece. The French and the American revolutions averaged about seven years apiece. The Napoleonic campaigns covered nearly fifteen years. The Crimean war lasted from 1854 to 1856. In the American war the war was the war of the war, which extended over four years of time.

Since 1865, with the general introduction of the telegraph, the electric cable, and the modern system of railways, war has been a matter of a few months at most. In 1866 Prussia defeated Austria in seven weeks. Prussia defeated France in about two months. The war between Russia and Japan began in March, 1905, and was practically finished by the close of that year. The war between China and Japan began about midsummer, 1894, and ended in March, 1895. The present war in Mexico and Greece seems to be practically ended in about four weeks from the outbreak of formal hostilities. It seems to be shown by experience that two important civilized nations in these days of telegraph and railway can not conduct wars for any length of time unless the conflicting countries are separated by the ocean or some other natural barrier.

LORD LANSDOWNE ON THE ARMY.

He speaks very enthusiastically of its Position at the Present Time.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, speaking in London at the dinner for the Wiltshire Society said those responsible for the administration of the army were constantly striving to render it more efficient, but much remained to be done. Meanwhile they were correct in holding that the British army was never better off, never better equipped and armed, never had a larger reserve of strength upon which to fall back, or which could be more easily mobilized, either for offence or defence, than at the present time. With regard to the reserves, last year's training showed that less than five per cent. failed to present themselves as fit for service. Those who believed our reserve only existed upon paper. To meet the need of more extended training ground for our troops, especially for our artillery, the War Office proposed to acquire about sixty square miles of Salisbury Plain, by far the greater part of which would be obtained by amicable negotiation. He had proposed the formation of a national committee to consider the question of private rights, and he had no doubt that every one concerned would be ultimately satisfied.

THE VISIBILITY OF LIGHTS.

Experiments show that a light of 1 candle-power is plainly visible at one mile, and one of 3 candle-power at two miles. A 10 candle-power light was seen with a binocular at four miles, one of 29 at five miles, and one of 33 candle-power at the same distance without difficulty. On an exceptionally clear night a white light of 32 candle-power can be distinguished at three miles, one of 5.6 at four miles, and one of 12 at five miles.

BETTER THAN MEDICINE.

Why, you seem a great deal better this morning.

Yes, doctor, whispered the patient, but don't let it affect your bill. They threatened to send for my wife's mother.

KNIGHTED BY THE QUEEN.

SIR RICHARD TANGYE'S DESCRIPTION OF THE CEREMONY.

Scenes and incidents on the way to Windsor—Within the castle—Bowling before Her Majesty—Kissed the Queen's hand—Rise, Sir Richard, finished the function.

Every one knows that the intimation of the intended honor usually comes from the Prime Minister, who briefly states the grounds on which it is proposed to confer it, writes Sir Richard Tangye in *Chamber's Journal*. In my case Lord Rosebery was good enough to indicate the services I had rendered the cause of art education in Birmingham as a reason why I should accept the distinction.

Having accepted it, I received an intimation from the Home Secretary that I was expected at Windsor on July 18, 1894, by the one o'clock train from Paddington, and that special carriages had been reserved for the use of those who, like myself, were going down to be knighted. Arriving at Paddington in good time, I soon discovered the Windsor train, and presently found myself taking part in a little comedy along with "knights-expectant." Several gentlemen were walking up and down the platform in an apparently unconcerned manner, after having scrutinized the labels on the carriage-windows, while others were somewhat nervously questioning the porters. Having made sure of the carriages while only two or three people were about, I went to the other side of the platform and pretended to have no further interest in the matter, all the while keeping my eye on the steadily increasing number of arrivals. Presently two gentlemen passed me, and I heard one say: "I'm sure he's one!" and then I had no doubt that they were bent on the same errand. "Windsor train, gentlemen," said the guard; so we took our seats and began to look at each other.

At Windsor Station we found carriages awaiting us, and were soon on our way to the castle, being set down at a principal entrance. There was no one to receive us, and no response to the bell-pulling, so we ventured to open the door and entered uninvited; still no one came to us, so we divested ourselves of our overcoats and hats, and became quite at home until we should be discovered. Presently a very fine specimen of the "gentlemen's gentleman" came rapidly down a staircase, saying in a rather haughty manner: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, this is not the way in!" But we were in and we did not get out again, so he took us along a gallery to another entrance hall, where we left our hats, etc. Then we were taken through some more galleries, in one of which I met Lord Rosebery to whom I had previously been introduced. After a little chat I amused Lord Rosebery by telling him that my daughter had informed me that I reminded her of the longest knight (You know I am not tall). He said it was very good, and at the same time "very bad" of her.

Presently we were summoned to luncheon, which was laid in one of the galleries, and served on silver plates. It was a very nice cold "collation," ending with an excellent hot rice pudding and dessert. A gentleman sitting next to me had evidently formed extravagant ideas of what royal grapes should be, for he said, in somewhat grumbling tones, that he "knew better" at home. After luncheon we were marshalled in a room adjoining the Queen's small audience chamber, and were then given a few instructions as to the order of proceeding. But before going down to Windsor I had taken the precaution to interview a gentleman who had already gone through the ordeal, and so was quite prepared for it.

Her Majesty being now ready to receive us, we were ushered into her presence one at a time. My turn was the twelfth; hence one of my friends has dubbed me the Twelfth Knight. The inquiry took me to the door of the apartment, and then left me. It was a lofty room, but not very large, being perhaps forty feet long and of a corresponding width. The Queen was seated on a very low chair at the end of the apartment opposite the door; behind her the ladies-in-waiting were arranged in a semicircle, some of the princesses being on the left, and the lords-in-waiting and Duke of York on her right hand.

On entering I gave my "best bow," and, advancing a few steps, stopped, and then, after repeating the conventional salutation, I bowed again, and then, after a moment's pause, I bowed a third time. Her Majesty (my name being pronounced wrongly) another bow on closely approaching her, and then dropping on my left knee I extended the right hand, back uppermost—for the Queen has a great objection to moist palms. The Queen then laid her right hand—a very little plump one—upon mine, and I kissed it.

Then she took a sword—dreadful moment!—and smote me, ever so gently on my left shoulder, saying in very low, sweet and soft tones: "Rise, Sir Richard, and I become a knighted knight, but not a belted one, as nowadays knights have to find their own belts. Then, after a very different and novel ceremony, I had to retire from the presence backwards. Now, I had always been going "forwards" during my previous life, and was somewhat doubtful as to how I should perform this retrograde movement. I remembered the fate of the Mayor of Turin, who, having presented an address to the Queen on board her yacht in Falmouth Harbor, walked backward.

INTO THE SEA. However, I stepped back a pace, and, having steadied myself, bowed, then another "half-dozen" paces, bowing again, and after repeating the operation once more, to my great relief found myself at the door.

On getting out into the gallery, the gentleman whose turn had not yet come on to be knighted, was waiting to know all about it, but I got away. Carriages were again in waiting to take us back to the station, but preferring to walk, and a servant having helped me to my overcoat I left the castle. When, however, I got to the station, the man

came panting after me, saying he had given me the wrong coat, so, having changed it for my own, and given him half a crown (telling him there was a whole one at the castle), he thanked me, hoping he should "have the honor of waiting upon me again," and I departed, none the worse for the day's experience.

But this was not the end of my experiences. A few days after my return from Windsor I received an intimation from a gentleman, writing from the office of "The Board of Green Cloth," in inviting me to pay the sum of £25 (or thereabouts) as fees for himself and his Grace the Duke of Devonshire. At the same time, as may be guessed, I also received a number of begging letters.

THOMAS DIED DECENTLY.

Had no Objections to Going but Wanted to die in Style.

For weeks and weeks Tom Sheppard had been a sick man at our mining camp at Black Bear Valley. Every body felt sorry for him, and yet a sick man in a mining camp was a great inconvenience and a burden. One day Judge Watkins went up to see him, and after finding him no better and no worse than he had been for many weeks, he said:

"Tom, I don't want to seem cold-hearted about this thing, but the boys are beginning to wonder why you don't die or get well."

"Yes, reckon they are," replied Tom, "and you can tell 'em I'm going to die."

"Do you feel it's for the best, Tom?"

"I do. I ain't got much to live for, and me and my wife ought to live for other times. I've been waitin' for a week or two."

"Waitin' for what?"

"For to die decently. I'm no duke or lord, but I want things fixed up in good shape. I want to be washed up, shaved, have my hair cut, and get into decent duds, and I won't die till I do."

The Judge told the boys what was required, and that afternoon two or three of them knocked off work and fixed Tom up. A shirt was borrowed of one, a coat of another, a vest of another, and by and by the sick man was ragged out in the best the camp afforded. When all this had been done, he said:

"Now, then, I feel more like dyin'; but there's one thing more I want. I want Joe Hillings to come up with his fiddle and play me a few tunes."

Joe was sent for, and after considerable kicking he got his fiddle and went up to Tom's shanty. Tom was propped up in bed, and waiting, and Joe sat down and gave him "The Old Oak Buckle," "Old Folks at Home," "Nellie Gray," and half a dozen other well-known tunes. He played for an hour, his eyes on the hills opposite, when Judge Watkins looked in and said:

"And so he was; and when the boys came to observe the pleased and contented look on his face they were agreed that he had died recently and been given a fair start on his way."

THE BALLOONIST WON.

An Odd Experiment Tried By a Paris Journal.

A very odd experiment was tried at Paris on May 4, at the institution of *Le Journal*, one of the great Parisian dailies. The idea was to see whether a message could be delivered from Paris by balloon and bicycle to a given point, the city being considered besieged by the enemy. The aeronaut and bicyclist, Hervey, made a balloon ascension, taking with him his bicycle. He was given a message to be delivered to St. Cyr, a short distance west of Versailles, and bicyclists of the supposed enemy, informed of his intention to take the message there, were sent out to intercept him, if possible, catch him. They were distributed in such a way on the roads leading to St. Cyr from Paris and Versailles that, no matter where he landed, bicyclists would follow him on existing roads. A prize was offered by *Le Journal*, which fell to the balloonist on his unhelped arrival at St. Cyr, where he delivered the message safely with his bicycle. A reporter from *Le Journal* had accompanied him in his aerial flight in order to write up the details of the feat that the aeronaut allowed the balloon to go farther west than his destination and his intimate knowledge of the roads, enabled him to clear the bicyclists sent after him and to slip past them without difficulty.

A FARM HAND'S FORTUNE.

He Befriended a Poor, Sick Woman Once and She Has Left Him \$75,000.

Mr. William F. Hastings, who has worked in California, as an ordinary farm laborer for years, has just received news from England that he has inherited \$75,000 left him by a woman whom he befriended fifteen years ago, when she was poor and ill in California. At that time Hastings worked on Mr. D. O. Mills' suburban estate at Millbrae. Miss Carrie Birch was one of the housemaids. She fell ill and Hastings loaned her \$200 of his savings. After her recovery she went away as nurse to a rich woman, who went to Australia. There Miss Birch married a retired shipmaster named Hall. She repaid Hastings, and he heard no more of her till a few days ago, when he received a letter from a lawyer named Watson of London saying that six years ago Mr. Hall died, leaving him all her estate. Since then Watson's American agent had been trying to find Hastings. The lucky man is full as old as Hastings, and has been outside of California. He is waiting for a return to go to England.

A MISSING CHICKEN.

Mrs. Boardman—How do you find the chicken soup, Mr. Boarder?

Mr. Boarder—I have no difficulty in finding the soup, madam, but I am inclined to think the chicken will be able to prove an alibi.

No man will go to heaven when he dies who has not his heart thither while he lives. Our greatest loss is to be deprived from duty and our only confidence from the mercy of God through Jesus Christ.—Bishop Wilson.

LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER.

THE HEADSMAN AT THE FAMOUS TOWER OF LONDON.

He Has Been Sixty Years a Queen's Servant—Eighty Years of Age, but as Straight as a Young Man—The White Horse and the Crown Over to Marry the Queen—He Saw Sir Richard Tangye in India.

It will doubtless astonish a good many people to learn that there is still a headsmen at the Tower of London, but it is none the less true, and a remarkably fine looking headsmen he is, too.

Sergeant-Major Sweeney, who is the Yeoman Jailor, and who, as headsmen, carries the state axe in procession on all occasions that the rigid etiquette of the Tower demands, is the worthy servant of the Queen who, did occasion demand, would be the officer called upon to become the head and possibly draw and quarter the nineteenth-century traitor condemned to expiate his crimes on Tower-hill. He is over six feet in height, is this headsmen, and I do not doubt that he has had much practice, as his story will prove—mildness and precision.

But the Yeoman Jailor is a man in whom there is, this annum mirabilis, an interest which far surpasses his professional duties as the decapitator-in-chief, for he is the

OLDEST SERVANT OF THE QUEEN.

When I say the oldest, I mean that he has worn Her Majesty's uniform for a longer period than any other of the many who have fought for Queen and country.

The old man is eighty but as straight as a young pine, and the average person, who is generally as accurate as the most scientific, would certainly take at least twenty years off his age. He tells his story so modestly that it is difficult to get from him the many deeds of heroism which in these Victoria Cross days would have made him almost a millionaire in such things.

"I enlisted," he said, as we sat in the very room from which the poor "Queen of thirteen days," Lady Jane Grey, and her husband led off to be beheaded, and from which she herself an hour later was led to the block. "I enlisted in 1837 when I was nineteen years of age. My father was a gentleman farmer, but I was bent on soldiering. I joined the 14th Dragoons. It would do some of our young soldiers good to have a turn at it after the style of those days. Our rations consisted of a loaf of brown bread and a pound of meat, and when that pound of meat was cooked—well, we could just see it, while the bread resembled sections of brick rather than yeast and flour. When

THE QUEEN WAS PROCLAIMED.

we were quartered in Edinburgh, and the 14th Dragoons, my regiment, was stationed in the High street and great doings there were. Before the Queen was crowned we had been moved down into Birmingham. On that day all the troops were drawn up in the Bull ring. Modern Birmingham folk will find it difficult to imagine a pageant in the Bull ring! "Ah!" continued the sage, "they were a nice lot in Birmingham, the paper of the proclamation was knocked out of the mayor's hands twice with bricks."

But Private Sweeney was to see much of royalty. A company of thirty men and an officer of the 14th Dragoons were sent to London to supply the "letter party" at the Horse Guards. Londoners whose business takes them through Whitehall at a little before ten in the morning will have noticed four cavalry soldiers—at the present moment they are Scots Greys—riding down to the Horse Guards; this is the daily letter party. "We were quartered," said the veteran, "this was in '38, at barracks that stood opposite the toll-bar by the London Arch at the Kingsway end of Hyde Park; and the old sergeant looked utterable things at the thoughts of the nut-brown ale that mine host of the Chandon Arms dispensed. 'There we often used to see the Queen and her mother, the Duchess of Kent. It was about that time that Prince Albert came over to England to marry the Queen, and we were told off with others to meet the Prince at the entrance, so to speak, of London. We met him at New Cross Gate."

"How many of this escort are living still?" I queried.

"I am the only one," was the reply, and a shade passed over the old man's face. "When we arrived at Buckingham Palace it was snowing, and there were a good many ladies on the balconies, and it was said that the Queen was peeping out from behind one of the curtains of a window. One day the young couple drove to Windsor. Were they like to other young couples? Well, I must say the Prince took hold of the Queen's hand now and again, when he brought no one was looking, and once the rascal pretended to drop his handkerchief, and all the time it was only that he might get a chance to kiss her hand as he stooped down. Ah!" and the sergeant sighed. "It was twenty-six years ago that before I saw the Queen again."

In 1841 we received our orders to go to India, and the voyage in an old East Indian, took three months and fourteen days."

And then followed a thrilling narrative of deeds of daring-do. Sergeant Sweeney went through the Sutlej war of 1845-46, he was present in the Punjab campaign, and was one of the leaders in the wild charge of Rimmuzger. "In that charge," said the veteran, "I was riding behind a man whose horse was carried off by a cannon shot. I remained on his horse until Sergeant Sweeney expressed, 'was a great deal of pressing I got from the old soldier some particulars of a deed which nowadays would have

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day. The 24th went into action three hundred strong. Before the sun went down thirteen officers and four hundred men were killed. Yes; the British were properly beaten that day!"

At the Khyber Pass, and again in Persia, the 14th Dragoons were to the front and here there was apparently a goodish deal of loot, as to which the sergeant is discreetly silent. Then a young fellow, who was with me in the Crimea, "Ah!" said the old man, and ground his teeth as he said it, "the sights in the Mutiny were in my brain. We gave no quarter in those fights. Never was the blood of an Englishman up as it was in those times."

Here again it was difficult to get the old soldier to speak of his personal deeds. "I was sent," he said at last, "with a message—it was

AT THE BATTLE OF BETWA.

to some of our men, and on the way I took some notes; one of them was a color-sergeant with the Queen's color on his arm. They fired at me, and I found afterwards a piece of the telegraph wire they used instead of bullets in my tunic. One of them lay on the ground, and I was pinned to my horse, the blade passing through my trousers, I cut all three of them down, and Captain Abbott, who was riding up to my rescue, said 'Sergeant, you deserve a commission. I am glad I was too late.'

"Yes; we had some pleasant things to do at times. We had to guard the 'robber' together with other diamonds. It was placed in a box which was chained to the floor in the Palace of Lahore. The boxes were opened every time the guard was changed. The 'robber' is over there," said the headsmen, jerking his head in the direction of the White Tower; "but I never heard of it being opened since."

Sergeant Sweeney returned to England in 1862, and in 1864 he was sworn in the Tower, where he has remained ever since.

His official title is that of Yeoman Jailor, and he is admonished in his warrant of office to be "particular in the handling of prisoners, and to be careful of the keys." The headsmen's duties as headsmen are not very onerous. He has to ceremonially carry the axe in procession on Holy Thursday, when they beat the bounds, and also when a new Governor is installed.

"What should you feel like if you were suddenly called out to meet me?" I enquired. "Well, he has had enough practice," broke in Mr. Sweeney, and the tales of the Indian wars made me think she was justified in her remark.

DRESS DON'TS.

An exchange gives some "don'ts of dress" that are worth while remembering:

Don't wear precious stones on the street or expensive jewelry in the daytime.

Don't carry a toy or a muff made up of airy nothing with your tailor-made gown in the morning. Have the useful and frugal skirt and run-over abner.

Don't wear a very full ruche if you have a short stout neck. Leave these to your more swan-like sisters, and wear a frill just across the back and side of your dress.

Don't fail to shake the dust out of your skirts after wearing them, and don't forget to air your dress waists. It is not only more cleanly, but it is well-sweeping.

Don't see yourself in installments. Be as particular to look well around your feet as your face. Nothing makes a woman look more slovenly than an unmanly, frayed skirt and run-over abner.

Don't wear lace-trimmed skirts in the streets in unpleasant weather. They look poverty-stricken, and women of refinement prefer dark silk or moreen.

Don't put on the best you have to shop in, and dress as if going to a tea. Look neat and stylish always, but plain cloth gowns and a straw hat are best for this occasion.

Don't combine three or four unharmonious shades in the effort to secure a French effect.

THE COSTLIEST FUNERAL.

The funeral of Alexander the Great was conducted on a scale of most lavish and overpowering splendor. The body was laid in a coffin of gold, filled with costly aromatics, and a diamond placed on the head. The funeral car was covered from the roof to the wheels with ornaments of massive gold, and was of such extraordinary weight that it took 81 mules more than a year in conveying it from Babylon to Syria, where it was met by Ptolemy and his army. Its place of destination was Alexandria, and there the body of the great conqueror was deposited in a mausoleum, which afterward became the sepulcher of the Ptolemies.

EXTENSIBLE BIER.

A new extensible bier, which can be easily moved from a room or church to other places where it is inconvenient for pallbearers to handle a casket, has two skeleton-wheeled standards detachably connected by a single rod, so that the casket can be adapted to a casket of any length. The legs are rotatably mounted on wheel forks carrying rollers, the crowns of which are provided with ball-bearing joints.

BATTERY IN HIS MOUTH.

A gentleman recently suffered from a pain in his tongue, which he could not account for, and was afraid of cancer. After the doctor had said there was nothing the matter with his mouth, an electrical friend discovered that two different metals had been used for fixing the teeth. These dissimilar metals had the effect of producing an electrical current in the gentleman's mouth.

TRICKS OF TRADES.

New Clerk—This prescription calls for a drug I never heard of, and can't find in the books.

Druggist—That's one of Dr. Richman's prescriptions. He uses faked-up names for simple drugs, so that patients will have to go to Catbarn & Cheater's drug store to get them filled. He has a half interest in the firm.

I see. What shall I do?

Druggist—You can't keep photographic chemicals. Then the family'll get scared and hire another doctor.

A hundred thousand dollar set of emeralds will be Queen Victoria's present from the Czar and Czarina.

PRISON STATISTICS.

The Number of Male and Female Prisoners in the United Kingdom.

A return showing the number of male and female prisoners, the number punished and the number receiving corporal punishment in the local and convict prisons of the United Kingdom in each of the six years ended on December 31, 1893, has just been issued as a Parliamentary paper. The figures for England and Wales are for the year ended on March 31, but it has been possible to give the figures for the calendar years for Scotland and Ireland. The prisoners transferred from one prison to another during the year have been reckoned twice. A person committed to prison on two or more occasions during the year appears twice or oftener in the "number of prisoners," and if punished during more than one sentence appears more than once in the "number of prisoners punished." Subject to this, the number of persons punished is given, not the number of punishments, and the number of persons receiving corporal punishment. There is no statutory power to inflict corporal punishment on female prisoners.

In 1886 there were 20,000 prisoners in local prisons in England and Wales, of whom 155,555 were males, and 49,449 females. Of these 16,390 males and 1,792 females were punished, and 58 males received corporal punishment. The number of prisoners and of punishments was greatest in 1894, when the totals were 207,702 and 23,071 respectively. The greatest number receiving corporal punishment was 124, in 1893. As regards convict prisons in England and Wales, the total number of prisoners in 1896 was 4,813, of whom 305 were females. The total number punished was 1,628, 62 being women, and 14 received corporal punishment. The year 1891 showed the greatest total both of prisoners and of punishments, the highest number of prisoners receiving corporal punishment was 47, in 1893. The Scotch local prisons contained 59,099 prisoners in 1896, and 5,657 received corporal punishment. The number punished was 3,430, of whom 491 were women. The year 1896 showed the highest number of prisoners, but the greatest number of women, 1,727 in 1893. There is no power to inflict corporal punishment in Scotch local prisons. There were 433 men in the convict prisons of Scotland in 1896, and 1,662 women, and 1,662 were punished was 227, in 1892 and 1893. Corporal punishment was inflicted on two men in 1896, and on one in 1895. No more than three received this punishment in any of the years. The number of men in the Irish local prisons was 24,803 in 1896, the total being 36,411; of these 2,563 men and 555 women were punished. The highest totals of prisoners and those punished was in 1891, when the totals were 43,200 and 5,657, respectively. Corporal punishment cannot be inflicted in Irish local prisons.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

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RACE FOR NAVAL SUPREMACY.

England Must Remains the Mistress of the Sea.

The amount of naval construction now actually in process in the chief nations of Europe is without precedent. English supremacy upon the sea is not yet contested, but it is threatened by possible combinations. Formerly, it was a maxim of English statesmanship that the English fleet must be as strong as all other fleets combined. Later, it was held that the English fleet must at least be superior to the combined strength of the two next strongest. Eight years ago, a parliamentary paper required a superiority of thirty-three per cent. over the combined French and Russian battle-ships. But both France and Russia have pushed the building of ships so rapidly that this standard is not now reached.

During the last three years England has built seven battle-ships, while France and Russia together have built eleven. Last summer France and Russia together had fourteen battle-ships a-building, while England had but two.

Germany, another rival of England, is also pushing naval construction rapidly. She is spending now about twice as much money annually in this way as she did seven or eight years ago, and the emperor recently announced the Reichstag by presenting, through his secretary of state for the navy, a plan which contemplated an outlay of about eighty million marks for the next three years. The Reichstag approved the plan, though it made provision for some new construction. Germany has now twenty-one battle-ships and seven protected cruisers, and in addition three battle-ships and seven armored or protected cruisers are building.

In case of war, England must retain vessels to defend herself against possible invasion, and she has scattered her fleet all over the world, and a large part of it is kept in the Mediterranean to protect. She cannot therefore rely upon all her fleet for active operations. It is of vital importance to all the maritime interests of England that she remain "the mistress of the seas." For that reason, the heaviest burdens for naval construction and equipment are cheerfully borne. This year's estimates for new construction, for example, amount to more than one hundred million dollars, and the vessels to be finished or to be under construction this year number one hundred and eight, fourteen of which are battle-ships.

MAXIMS OF THE DAY.

Grasshoppers have dumb wives. The female grasshopper is silent; that is why the male is always singing.

What would women do if headaches were abolished? They are the universal feminine resource.

There is nothing in the world so sensitive as affection. It feels its own happiness too much not to tremble for its reality.

The present age has been defined as the age of unfaith; its great maxim, distrust; its great wisdom, suspicion.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

A BOARDER'S VIEW.

Fried hasn't any sense. Why? It never nips the canned fruit.

QUESTIONS AND COMMENTS.

The Greco-Turkish war is virtually over, and the Greek nation lies prostrate with the Turkish heel upon its throat. Many reasons will be given for a defeat which will bring bitter disappointment to men who had hoped for the triumph of right and justice on the earth; but they may be summoned up in a lack of physical force to stand before a Mongol tribe having a special aptitude for war, aided by the selfishness of six Christian powers. Time was when a small state, armed and determined to fight, could hope to hold its own against invasion from a greater state, for the invaders could not number more than one-third the people invaded, and with equal armament the latter might thus offer successful resistance. But the conditions of warfare have changed, the great states being armed to the teeth and able to concentrate immense masses of men at strategic points, while the little ones from poverty and lack of numbers are not, and success now goes to the biggest battalions and the greatest number of rapid-fire guns. No doubt when the war began Greece counted upon the support of the restless populations of Macedonia and the Balkan states, and it is possible that a single decisive victory would have ranged them on her side, but the victory never came, and the Greeks outnumbered, with insufficient artillery and sadly deficient organization, were forced to ignominious retreat. The Greek government had failed to create an army ready and willing to die to a man for country, or to develop officers competent to take advantage of such patriotic devotion, and no righteousness of cause served to atone for its failure.

In this condition, all that was left the Greeks was to humiliate themselves before the great powers, to abandon their brethren in Crete who looked to them for protection, give up their own rights and independence and acknowledge themselves slaves, or to fight on till they died. The world would have had more respect for them had they chosen the latter course, had, as the Cuban insurgents have done, turned guerrilla and taken to the woods and hills, bombarded Salonica if they lost every ship, and kept up the war until the powers themselves, sick of ravage and slaughter, were forced to call their dog off. But they chose the former, and with only one man of military capacity among them, without money, with the sovereigns who, despite the boasted progress of democracy still do rule the world against them, and with just enough of civilization to recoil from reversion to nomadic life, perhaps they have chosen wisely. They will now be serfs, of course, instead of freemen, the fruits of their labor will be taken to pay the indemnity which the Sultan may see fit to demand, and a European guardian in the shape of a commission will manage their finances as if they were children; but they will live, and if they are not swamped in the Russian advance toward the Mediterranean, may in another generation have a new chance for life. Whether on such conditions national existence is worth having is a question but the Greeks have decided that it is, and it would be ungracious in freemen who have given them the help to condemn them for it.

"YES OR NO?"

A pretty story of how Henry M. Stanley wooed and won Miss Dorothy Tennant, though coming to us from private sources, has been made sufficiently public to avert the charge of undue personality. Miss Tennant, it is well known, was the original of Sir John Milailis's famous picture, "Yes or No?" It seems that Stanley had asked the question, and the reply was "No." The great explorer went to Africa again, and after several years returned to London to find himself the most talked of man of the day. The thought of Miss Tennant was still uppermost in his mind, and he resolved that his first visit should be to her home. In his impatience for the morning, he turned over his cards, and notes with which the table was strewn and selecting one haphazard, decided to while

THE TIMES

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Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year.

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JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ—
Would it were worthier!"—Byron.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897.

THE TREATIES DENOUNCED.

The most important announcement that has been made for some time, and one which will be well received throughout Canada, is that which comes from England conveying the intelligence that Great Britain has denounced the trade treaties which have so long existed between her and Germany and Belgium, and by which it was claimed that Canada's preferential tariff offer to the mother country would be rendered of no effect, as it would under these treaties also admit the products of these two extensive manufacturing countries. There may have been some grounds for the contention; but the offer of preferential trade having been made to the mother country it remained for her to devise means whereby she might avail herself of it, and thus demonstrate her gratitude to the "Lady of the Snows," and at the same time embrace the opportunity of cementing the Empire in closer bonds. The announcement may be taken as Great Britain's reply to Canada's advances, and being the answer hoped for we may indeed rejoice that it was given so decisively and so promptly. It is now clear that the best way to get these treaties out of the way, was by raising an issue and thus putting them to the test, as was done by Mr. Fielding in his budget speech. The high tariffs of the United States will now tend only to turn Canadian trade to the mother land, and make that trade more valuable to both countries especially when it can be repaid in their goods.

THE OUTLOOK.

It looks as if Canada was at last on the high road to genuine and lasting prosperity. British Columbia is now the cynosure of the world. Next year there will be a rush from the four quarters of the globe to the Klondyke, and the Klondyke, be it remembered, is a continuation of the British Columbia mineral belt more than it is an adjunct of Alaska. The discovery of the rich placers of the Klondyke is being used to boom Alaska. The Klondyke country really should be associated with the Cariboo and Cassiar mining districts of British Columbia, with which it will be found to be connected by continuous mineral deposits. Mr. McNicholl, general traffic manager of the C.P.R. says that an era of activity is about to begin in the North-West that will be without a parallel in the history of the country. This activity will not be ephemeral. It is likely to be lasting and to increase rapidly from year to year. Crop reports in Manitoba and the North-West are encouraging. This year's grain acreage is the greatest in the history of Manitoba and the Territories. New elevators are being constructed all over in anticipation of a big harvest. Manitoba has

now passed the experimental stage. The province is one of the best wheat territories in the world. A harvest there can be depended upon with almost as much certainty as in Ontario. We may now confidently look forward to a continuous and rapid settlement of the agricultural lands of Manitoba and the Territories, especially so since the impetus that has been given to mining in British Columbia and the far North-West of Canada. These districts will afford a splendid market for a good deal of the surplus grain and stock of Manitoba. Eastern Canada, in turn, will be largely benefited by the development of Manitoba and the mining districts. Ontario has a mineral territory of its own, and the increasing receipts of the Crown Lands Department are evidence that extensive development work is being done in the district. The Maritime Provinces are rich in coal and minerals. There is not a province or territory in the Dominion that has not excellent prospects ahead of it. All this country requires to send it forward by leaps and bounds is capital. We are learning more and more every day that it is not in agriculture that our greatest wealth is to be found. The forests of the North country and the rocks of the mountain fastnesses bid fair to produce more wealth than the fairest agricultural sections of the country. And as yet we have not made a decent beginning in the development of our unlimited natural resources. The unexplored part of Canada is larger than that which has been explored. All north of the C.P.R. in Ontario is practically an unknown country. We know little of the possibilities of the Hudson Bay country, while between that great inland sea and our extreme north-west boundary there is a stretch of country about which we know practically nothing, except that it gives evidence of possessing great mineral resources. Its coal beds are illimitable, while petroleum and minerals abound in profusion. Its lakes have fish in abundance, and its rivers form some of the largest navigable waterways in the world. The Klondyke discovery is bound to attract the attention of the world towards Canada. But it is not so much the Klondyke Country that we wish to see developed as the rest of our resources. Canada has now the opportunity of its life.—World.

IMPROVED PLAN OF SETTLEMENT.

It may be remembered that some time ago Sir William Van Horne suggested a change in the arrangement of the sections of the unsettled west, by which all settlers could have the advantage of meeting at a common centre, where church, school, post office, blacksmith shop, store and dairy factory could be located. Since then Lewis Gabriel, of St. Charles, Man., has come forward with a proposal which has a good many features to recommend it, and which would not in any way interfere with the present plan. Of course the great drawback of the present arrangement is the reservation of alternate sections as railroad grants, but that could be modified so as to provide for continuous settlement on the lines suggested by Mr. Gabriel.

Shortly stated his plan would be to have a graded road each two miles, say east and west. Along this road he would give the settler 160 acres, with one-quarter mile frontage on the road, therefore going a mile back. Most of the cultivation would also be done on or near this line, leaving the rear of the lot as pasture till wanted for cultivation. Assuming now that at the intersection of the east and west with the north and south lines a central position is decided on, we find that within two miles of that centre there is room for thirty-two families within easy reach of the conveniences so important in a new

settlement. A dairy factory at the same place could be supported with one-fourth the travel needed by any possible modification of the present plan of settlement. The government could control the town site, and barring the natural obstruction caused by swamps, creeks, etc., there is no possible objection to the plan. Mr. Gabriel will bring his plan under the notice of the Minister of the Interior. The checkerboard plan of settlement, as everyone knows, has been the source of much loss and inconvenience, and has greatly hindered settlement in the past. Any plan by which those drew backs can be removed ought to receive favorable consideration.—Nor-West Farmer.

CANADA POSSESSES THE KEY.

"Some of our American exchanges labor under the delusion that Canada has no access to the Klondyke country except through Alaska," says the Toronto World. One of them states that "it is the very fact that the gold region can only be reached through the United States that makes any enforcement of the Canadian alien law impracticable." For the present it may be true that the best route from Canada to the gold fields is through a strip of United States territory, and that the making of Dyea a port of entry by the United States Government will facilitate the transaction of our business, but it is equally true that the best route by long odds will soon be located through Canadian territory exclusively. The United States route via the Yukon River is open only two months in the year, while its great length and the difficulties connected with the navigation of that river make it a most expensive and tedious route. The Canadian Government has already started to locate a way to the Klondyke from some interior point along the line of the C. P. R. It is said, in fact, that the Canadian Pacific will take a hand in the opening up of the country, tapping its transcontinental system at Edmonton, and building a rail and wagon route right into the heart of the gold fields. All American routes via the Pacific will be doomed as soon as Canada opens up an all-the-year-round route from the interior. Such a route will, we trust, be available for the great rush of people who will make their way Yukonwards during 1898.

It is the boast of the people of Ontario that that province possesses the finest system of public schools in Canada, or for that matter in the world; but the results of the system have been shown to be somewhat defective, and if gauged by some of the answers given at the recent high school entrance examination, we doubt very much if Ontario has a higher standard of education than the Territories. Some of the answers indicate a wonderful lack of knowledge and a marvellous misconception of facts, on the part of the pupils, and although some very foolish answers have been given at

North-West examinations, we do not think they would surpass the following list furnished by the Montreal Star, one of the most remarkable of which was: "The Clergy Reserves shaded the crops of the neighboring farmers, and they wouldn't build roads." Another scholarly reply to the same question was: "The Clergy Reserves are a body that holds large tracts of land. They were disposed of because the land could not be used for pasturing, there was so much land wasted in between the land which was owned by the Reserves." Still another genius imparted the unique information that "The climate of a country depends on the kind of people. The climate of Ontario is very good, it might be worse, it is noted for its minerals," and another sagaciously asserted that "Three things on which the climate of a country depends are oranges, potatoes and cotton." It was also stated in all seriousness, by others in their examination papers that "The Parliament consists of an adviser, a council, a party of twelve, besides all other lawyers and men which space will not permit to write"; "that if the earth had no yearly motion it would flatten out and be level," and that "Rossland is an uncivilized part of Manitoba, where a great many missionaries go."

The London Review of Reviews, in an article describing the visit of the Colonial Premiers to Britain, says:—"From the time that these Premiers landed in England down to the present day they have been feted and lionized more than any other three persons in the three kingdoms. Both publicly and privately they have been treated as the heroes of the Jubilee, and among all the Premiers, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who rode first in the colonial procession on Jubilee Day, has been easily first in popular estimation. Canada, after all is nearer to this country than either Australia or South Africa, and Canada has far advanced in the evolution of self-government. In all Australasia there are fewer residents than in the Dominion of Canada, but Australasia with New Zealand and Tasmania were represented by no fewer than seven Prime Ministers, while Sir Wilfrid represented the whole federated Dominion. Nor was that the only secret of the honor which was everywhere paid to him. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was not only fresh from a great victory at the polls, but he was the first Prime Minister ever to make the home country a practical offer of fiscal co-operation. Even without that his personality would have commanded attention and respect. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is of commanding presence and a born orator."

Prohibition and party politics do not blend congenially, and this is always demonstrated at prohibition or temperance conventions. It was plainly manifest at the recent convention of the Ontario Prohibition Association. Of course the Ontario Government was assailed by some delegates for what it had and had not done. Rev. Dr. Stone had something to say in its defence. He denied that nothing had been done for the temperance people. He held that there has been advanced legislation along temperance lines. The temperance people always ask for more than

R. BOGUE

Felt Hats . . .
Wall Paper . .
Carpet Felt . .
Garden Seeds.

ALL OTHER LINES
COMPLETE. R. BOGUE.

they expect to get. The trouble was that the Government had not the support of the legislature in the advanced legislation proposed. He held that the Government was away in advance of its followers. A great many people held that all that is necessary to do is to get a law passed—but what is more necessary than all is to educate the people on the temperance question. The speaker then referred to the amendments made in the act, and stated that if the new act was not advanced legislation he did not know what advancement meant.—Canada Presbyterian.

If Canada keeps on supplying the world with new gold fields, says an exchange, the principal arguments of the silverites will be knocked sideways. Their great claim is that the country is suffering on account of a shortage of money and that the supply of gold is not great enough for the requirements of the trade. In Canada the discovery of new gold territories have followed each other in rapid succession. We have the famous Kootenay, the new gold districts of north-west Ontario, and latest of all, the wonderful Klondyke region. With our many thousands of square miles of unprospected country, we may keep on increasing the list of gold territories every few months for years. We are also adding new silver territory to the worlds overstock of the white metal, all of which must be very discouraging to the advocates of free coinage of silver.

It is pleasing to note that under the new Ontario license law, which has just come into operation, the age of prohibition against selling liquors to individuals has been raised to 21 years. It is calculated that this will bring within the prohibitory list fully one half the population of the province. There are salutary restrictions provided all round by this new law, and temperance people should congratulate the provincial power which has enabled them to take another step forward to ward their goal of ambition, prohibition. Whether it is yet within sight seems not at all certain. It is interesting to know, however, that the temperance sentiment is steadily on the increase in Ontario at least. There are fewer licensed places by one half in the province than there were 20 years ago although the population has increased during that period.

The annual increase of Presbyterian churches in the United States is 100; the increase of ministers is 144. This over-production, it is said, has introduced the competitive system even into the ranks of the church. The average salary of a Presbyterian divine is a little more than that of a mechanic, although preparation for the calling is far more costly and protracted.

Lord Salisbury holds five acres of land in the centre of London, for which his ancestors paid ten shillings an acre 250 years ago. It is now worth millions. Klondyke, however, furnishes a more rapid rise in the value of real estate than London town does.

The United States and Japan are both desirous of purchasing Brazil's stock of war ships. There should be an opening for a syndicate to keep a supply of war ships in stock for any nation desirous of embarking in a foreign policy.

Boharm.

The crops in this settlement are going right ahead and some predict that the blunders will be going in about two weeks. At present the farmers are busy haying, which they report exceptionally good. The midnight traveller has not been seen on the trails lately. What has become of him? The Boharm cowboy is learning to shoot with the blunderbuss, and he says he will make the geese feel queer this fall. The Laird has been visiting the fair and says he had a thorough good time. The lightning struck the prairie a few days ago and started a nice little blaze. Two of our young men had a narrow escape the other evening. They were driving a sawy broken horse when it took fright and threw them both out. The horse was not found till the next morning. Mr. Geo. Webb expects his sister out from England in a few days.

Get Instant Relief From Piles.

This most irritating disease relieved in ten minutes by using Dr. Agnew's Ointment and a cure in from three to six nights. Thousands testify of its goodness. Good for Hemorrhoids, Salt Rheum, and all skin diseases. If you are without faith, one application will convince. 25 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Signs of a Smoker.

If a man smokes his cigar only to keep it lighted, and rehashes taking it out of his mouth to watch the curl of the smoke in the air, set him down as an easy-going man.

Beware of the man who never loses his grip on the cigar and is indifferent whether it burns or not. He is cool, calculating and exacting.

The man that smokes a bit, rests a bit, and fumbles the cigar more or less is easily affected by circumstances.

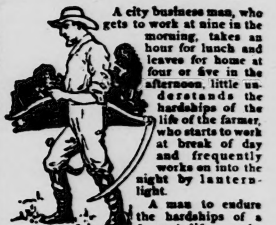
If the cigar goes out frequently the smoker has a whole-souled disposition, is a hail fellow, well met, with a lively brain, glib tongue, and generally a fund of capital anecdotes.

A nervous man who fumbles his cigar a great deal is a sort of pop-in-jay smoker.

Holding the cigar constantly between the teeth, chewing it occasionally and not caring if it be lighted at all, are the characteristics of men who have the tenacity of bull-dogs.

The top stands his cigar on end, and an experienced smoker points it straight ahead or almost at right angles with his course.

San Francisco newspapers speak in terms of strong resentment to the proposition of the Canadian Government to exact royalties on Klondyke gold.



A city business man, who gets to work at nine in the morning, takes an hour for lunch and leaves for home at four or five in the afternoon. Little wonder that the hardships of the life of the farmer, who starts to work at break of day and frequently works on into the night by lantern-light. A man to endure the hardships of a farmer's life, must be robust physically at the outset, and if he would live a long life, always keep a watchful eye upon his health. He should remember that it is the apparently trifling disorders that eventually make the big diseases. It does not do for a hard working man to neglect bilious attacks or spells of indigestion. If he does, he will find himself flat on his back with malaria or crippled with rheumatism. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for hard working men and women. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food, and the nerves strong and steady. It builds firm muscles and solid flesh. It is the greatest of all blood-makers and purifiers. It cures malarial troubles and rheumatism. It is an unfailing cure for biliousness and indigestion. An honest dealer will not try to substitute some inferior preparation for the sake of a little additional profit.

"I was a sufferer for four years with malarial fever and chills," writes Robert Williams, of Keweenaw, Kan. "Four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me and I now weigh 150 pounds instead of 120, my old weight."

Constipation, costiveness and torpidity of the liver are surely speedily and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little Pellet is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never grip. They stimulate and strengthen the faded organs until a regular habit is formed and may then be discontinued without a return of the trouble. They stimulate, invigorate and regulate the stomach, liver and bowels. Medicine stores sell them, and have no other pills that are "just as good."

BRISTOL'S BRISTOL'S

Sarsaparilla

SUGAR PILLS

The Greatest of all Liver, Stomach and Blood Medicines.

A SPECIFIC FOR Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures Headache, Stomach, and Pain in the Stomach, Grip, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Freeted Pains.

It is the most reliable family medicine in use.—Tanner.

It has not yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most reliable family medicine in use.—Tanner.

It has not yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most reliable family medicine in use.—Tanner.

Very Large Bottle 50 cents.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. H. C. Sweet.
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Mon-
day evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.,
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S.
C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting,
8:00.
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11
a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;
E. L. C. E. on Sunday evening at 8 p.m.;
Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 8
o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All
seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.
(ANGELICAN.)
Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services: Holy Eucharist every
Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals
after Matins at 11 o'clock. Sunday School
and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong
and sermon at 7. Special services during Ad-
vent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
All seats free. All persons invited and
welcome. Books provided.

Patronize the Fairs.

The following clipped from the
Farmer's Advocate will be profitable
reading for the farmers of this district
and all who are interested in the success
of the local fall show:

We bespeak for the agricultural and
industrial exhibitions to be held in the
next three months the hearty support
of the people generally. Those who
are engaged in the work of conducting
these institutions are nearly all freely
and generously giving their time and
work and thought for the public good,
and the very least the people can do
consistently in acknowledgment of
their services is to show their appreciation
of the work done by attending the
exhibitions. We presume there are no
two opinions in regard to the useful-
ness of the competitive exhibitions of
the products of the skill of our people
in agriculture and the arts and sciences
and they may, if rightly heeded, impart
lessons which we do well to learn.
They mark the progress that is being
made, and assist us to properly keep
abreast of the times. The people of
the cities and towns in which the fairs
are held owe it to the directors of the
shows to stand by them and give them
all reasonable encouragement and as-
sistance. The crowds of people brought
to the cities spend sufficient money to
make it well worth all it costs the city
to do their part towards upholding the
fairs. By advertising the fairs they
advertise their city and attract busi-
ness to it. Wealthy men can well
afford to contribute liberally towards
the prize lists to increase the interest.
By so doing they not only promote the
general weal, but their own business
interests. It is only casting their
bread upon the waters to be seen again
in the near future.

Farmers and stockmen are specially
interested in the great object lessons
provided at the shows. Here they find
the excellence fixed, and here they may
receive inspiration to endeavor to excel
in their own line of business, and the
success which has attended the efforts
of many who began in a humble way,
and have worked their way to the front
rank in the breeding and raising of im-
proved stock or farm products, should
serve as an incentive to others to go
and do likewise. We have more than
once remarked in these columns that
we would be glad to see a larger num-
ber of exhibitors in the various classes
at our shows; not necessarily a larger
number of exhibits, for we think that
in many classes the effect of the show
is marred by the practice of exhibitors
bringing their whole herd—good, bad
and indifferent—so as to be prepared
to fill the vacancy and secure the prize
money in cases where the class may
not be filled, but we are persuaded

that there are in not a few herds and
flocks single animals of first-class merit
which would rank close up to the best,
which are kept at home simply for the
reason that having only one that is
likely to be a winner the owner con-
cludes it will not pay to take one to
the show since the prize money, if he
were successful in winning, might not
be sufficient to cover expenses. Visi-
tors to the English shows will have
noticed the difference in this respect.
These breeders are not so anxious to
make a big show as to present a select
and uniform lot, and deem it an honor
to get into the prize list if only for a
third place, knowing that they are in
select company, and the name of being
a prize winner in such contests is an
advertisement for their stock far ex-
ceeding the money value of the prize.
We hope to see more of our stock
breeders, and especially the younger
men, bring out their one or two best
animals well fitted to enter the show-
ing, and add to the interest of the
competition. We believe we are cor-
rect in saying that in no country in
the world is greater encouragement
given to beginners in the showing than
in Canada. The classification of stock
is varied and full. The number of
sections in a class and the number
of prizes in a section are greater than
in the shows of any country within
our knowledge. This arrangement
gives a greater number of chances to
get within the charmed circle, and
should be eminently satisfactory to all
concerned.

To the rank and file of the intelligent
and wide-awake farmers of the Domi-
on we need hardly say that a visit to
at least one of the leading shows in
their own province, and to their own
local fair, will probably be the means
of their learning some lessons that will
well repay the cost of the trip, which,
with the excursion rates given by the
railways, is not great, and the well-
earned holiday will do much towards
refreshing them after the toils of the
harvest season.

Weak Lungs
Hot weather won't cure weak
lungs. You may feel better be-
cause out of doors more, but
the trouble is still there. Don't
stop taking your

**Scott's
Emulsion**
because the weather happens
to be warm. If you have a
weak throat, a slight hacking
cough, or some trouble with
the bronchial tubes, summer is
the best time to get rid of it.
If you are losing flesh there is
all the more need of attention.
Weakness about the chest and
thinness should never go to-
gether. One greatly increases the
danger of the other. Heal
the throat, cure the cough, and
strengthen the whole system
now. Keep taking Scott's
Emulsion all summer.

For sale by all druggists at 50c and 10c
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

The Diary of a Country Editor.
The editor of the *Enterprise*, of
Swanton, O., recently took the readers
of his paper into his confidence and
gave them the following interesting
notes from his diary, which, it may be
said, correctly reveals the every-day
life of the average country editor:

MONDAY: Tom Atkins stopped his
paper after paying up. Said our col-
lector actually dunned him.

Called on Mr. B. to get a change of
ad. Said he hadn't time and the old
ad. was good enough—he changed it
last summer.

Mrs. C. called to correct the "bad
mistake about her son last week. We
said he was promoted to a conductor's
position. She says: "He runs the
whole train, for he is engineer."

Young Hump says he is going into
the restaurant business next month,
and wants a puff when the time comes.

Mr. S. brought in a basket of ap-
ples. He is one of our "most respect-
ed citizens."

TUESDAY: The banker says he has
a sight draft on us from paper house,
\$9.75. Must go out and collect.

Mr. A. stopped his paper and paid
us \$1 on account.—Says he takes the
World published in the next town, and
can't afford the home paper.—Find he
owes the world for four years.—The
world has a big circulation.

WEDNESDAY: Mr. Instep wants a
shoe-ad. We agreed on the price and

will give him a free reading notice to
satisfy him.

Young Hump, the new restaurant
man, reminded us again about that
puff.

Billville and Turnip Junction cor-
respondents kick for more stamps.

Called on Mr. Yardstick, Mr. Water-
bury and Bill Stuff for ad. changes.
They "will send 'em right up."—Copy
hook is empty.

Miss Simpson called for the spring
poetry that "was crowded out" last
week. She says the *Wagtown World*
will be glad to publish it.

THURSDAY: Mr. Rubberneck came
up and was real mad because we printed
the pedigree of his wonderful two-
year-old wrong. The great-grand-
father of his was a record of 2,221
not 2,223, as we had it. We
ought not to make such "awful blun-
ders."

We must not forget to puff young
Hump. He spoke of it today. Will
write it at once. We must always say
a kind word for those on the rugged
road of life.

Spent the forenoon hunting news
items. Personals plenty. News
plenty but hard to verify. We are
half a day late.

Mr. B. has decided to change his ad.
and brought in the copy. Mr. Yard-
stick called us in and asked us to get
him up "a good ad." this week. Water-
bury tells us his ad. is at his store and
wants it in this week sure.

Worked till 11 o'clock on late ads.
Saved enough plate matter to finish
the forms. Plate matter is a nice
thing.

FRIDAY: Forms on the press. Sniff-
kins wants a short local inserted. De-
layed twenty minutes as Dr. Skappa
Golden Discovery was not next to pure
reading matter as per contract.—Just
caught the morning mail.

Banker came up and said he must
send draft back unhonored if not paid
to-day.

The boy who runs job printing office
came up and borrowed stationery to do
some work for young Hump, the new
restaurant man.

Went out collecting and got \$4.75.
Borrowed \$5.00 and paid draft.

SATURDAY: Read exchanges in the
morning. Found several of our original
squibs uncredited. Sent out state-
ments. Postage, \$1.88. Stood the
foreman off for his week's salary. Gave
the devil an order on Yardstick.

SUNDAY: Stayed at home all day.
Read exchanges and played with the
baby.

THIRTY YEARS OF GLOOM.
He Had Hunted the World For a
Ray of Hopeful, Healthful Sun-
shine, But in Vain Until Month
Aged Nervine Brought a
Mildway Burst of Healing Light
to Him and Made Him Strong
Again.

Thus Waterman, a well-known and popular
resident of Brimley, N. S., had been
suffering from indigestion and weakness
of the nerves for nearly thirty years. He
had tried every remedy, and treated with
best physicians, but all failed to give any
permanent relief. He had almost given up
hope of a cure, and as a last resort, procured
South American Nervine. One bottle great-
ly benefited, and after taking three or four
bottles he proclaimed himself perfectly well.
Sold by W. W. Bole.

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HOTEL,**
RIVER STREET WEST.
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novated in every department.
House refurnished throughout.
ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.
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convenience for the travelling public.
J. H. KERN, PROP.

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Lung
Troubles**
The D.L. EMULSION
In consumption and all lung
diseases, nothing is so effective as
SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE
COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPO-
PHOSPHITES. The benefits of this
remedy are most manifest.
By the use of the "D.L." Emulsion, I have got
rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for
over a year, and have gained considerably in
weight. I find this Emulsion so well adapted
that I can now sleep at night.
J. E. WHEELER, C.E. Montreal
Sole and 51 per Bottle
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD., MONTREAL

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&
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BANKERS
AND
FINANCIAL
AGENTS.
MOOSE JAW.**
Agents.—Bank of Montreal.
**OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
ROYAL MAIL LINES.**
The Cheapest and Quickest
—ROUTE—
—TO THE—
OLD COUNTRY
SAILING DATES.
FROM MONTREAL.
California—Allan Line.....Aug. 7
Laurentian—Allan Line.....Aug. 14
Vancouver—Dominion Line.....Aug. 14
Scotman—Dominion Line.....Aug. 17
Lake Ontario—Beaver Line.....Aug. 1
Lake Superior—Beaver Line.....Aug. 11
FROM NEW YORK.
Majestic—White Star Line.....Aug. 4
Germanic—White Star Line.....Aug. 11
St. Paul—American Line.....Aug. 4
St. Louis—American Line.....Aug. 11
Laconia—Funard Line.....Aug. 7
Etirra—Funard Line.....Aug. 14
States of New York—Allan Line.....Aug. 8
Montpelier—Allan Line.....Aug. 20
Friesland—Red Star Line.....Aug. 4
Kensington—Red Star Line.....Aug. 11
Cabin, \$45, \$60, \$80, \$70 and up-
wards. Intermediate, \$30 and upwards.
Passengers ticketed through to all points
in Great Britain and Ireland and at special
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ent. Freight passages arranged from all
points.
J. K. STEVENSON, Agent,
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Or to
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PLASTER**
I have purchased Menthon Plaster in a number
of cases of rheumatism and rheumatic pain, and
an very much pleased with the results. It is
the best I have ever used. I have used it in all
cases of rheumatism, and find it very effective.
It is a most reliable remedy and permanent relief.
—J. E. WHEELER, C.E. Montreal, N.S.
It cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neu-
ralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or
any Muscular Pains.
Price 1/6. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.,
Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

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Positively Cures
COUGHS AND COLDS
in a surprisingly short time. It's a sci-
entific certainty, tried and true, and
working in the effects.
W. C. McCORMACK & Son,
Importers in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured him.
It cures chronic colds, and is the best remedy
of a long-standing cold.
Mr. J. H. HUTCH, Chemist,
350 Yonge St., Toronto, writes:
"Pyny-Pectoral is a most valuable remedy for all
colds, and I have used it in all cases of
colds, and find it very effective. It is a most
reliable remedy and permanent relief."
It is suitable for all ages, young, being pleasant
to take, and does not cause any harm to the
system. It is a most reliable remedy and permanent
relief.
Largest Bottles, 25 Cts.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
Sole Proprietors
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Jas. McMillan & Co.
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TALLOW WORKS.**
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ing and Dining Cars
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St. Clair Tunnel. Passage is checked
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OFFICIAL TIME, WAGGON'S GUIDE, 59

WAGGON'S GUIDE AT ST. PAUL
59

**BRITAIN'S GENTLE RULER AS QUEEN,
WIFE AND MOTHER.**

Come June 20, Queen Victoria will have been sixty years on the throne, and throughout the British Empire, in England, in India, in Canada and in far Australasia, the event is to be celebrated with imposing pomp and ceremony by her 300,000,000 of subjects. No living sovereign has had a longer reign, few, quick or dead, a more brilliant and eventful one. And yet on the eve of her birth, in 1819, the sun seemed setting on the fortunes of the house of Hanover. Madness had long clouded the brain and forced the seclusion of the old King George III., and of his numerous sons and daughters not one could boast a successor to come after him or her as a legitimate heir to the crown. For years the only hope of the royal house had been the Princess Charlotte, a sweet and gracious woman, married to Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. But in 1817 she died. In May, 1818, however, the Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., married the widowed Princess of Meiningen, a sister of Prince Leopold, and of this union there was born with-in the homely brick walls of Kensington Palace, on May 24, 1819, a girl child to whom in due time was given the name of Victoria.

keenly appreciated the position his little girl was to fill. Indeed, his parental pride and tenderness cost him his life, for, returning home on a January day in 1820, with boots wet with snow, he caught a severe cold from playing with his baby, instead of changing his boots. The illness developed into acute pneumonia of which he died, closely followed by his father, poor old King George. His death left his widow in an extremely lonely and difficult position. Her chief pecuniary legacy from her husband consisted of his debts, but her brother, Prince Leopold, widower of Princess Charlotte, and afterward King of Belgium, hastened to her in her distress, and supplemented her income from his own purse. She got on very ill with her brother-in-law, George IV., often threatened to take her child away from her, and matters were not greatly improved when William IV. became King. The Princess Victoria did not even attend his coronation, and when her mother wrote to the Duke of Wellington, as Prime Minister, to request that she might be treated as a Dowager Princess of Wales, and might receive an income suitable for herself and her daughter, for whom she also asked recognition as heiress to the throne, these requests met with positive refusal. Later, when a regency bill was brought forward to provide for the event of the death of the King while the Princess Victoria was still a minor, although the right thing was

might be come to regarding her marriage to Prince Albert. To this her Majesty demurred, for reasons which her uncle considered conclusive. She was herself, she urged, too young; so also was the Prince; and being still under age, a marriage with him would be considered by her subjects as premature.

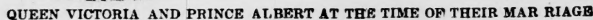
The Queen, however, did not long remain in this sober and matter-of-fact state of mind. In October, 1839

Prince Albert came full grown, in all
the freshness of 20, the age at which
a handsome youth is handsomest, before
any of the bloom has been rubbed off
by the wind from the old castle of
Windsor—in those mellow autumn days
was gay and bright as heart could desire,
and, before a week had changed, and love
had found a way to make its wishes
known. One morning the Prince was
summoned alone to the Queen's presence;
she said to him, "The Queen told him
why she had sent for him." A mist
fell upon what was said and he knew no
er that, and the young prince
said in some ordinary men the
light of a great joy shone upon their
faces. "These last few days have passed
like a dream," he said, "I know I am so
hardly how to write, but I feel very
happy," wrote the Prince to her late,
and, "I am so happy for me, and
in that moment I am too bewildered
to say the Prince on his side, striking
as became him, a beautiful woman
throughout his happiness into the words
of the poet:

and the little Albert of Coburg were destined by their uncle Leopold almost from their birth to play the part that would have been filled by the Princess Alice. He had, of course, no absolute power to bring this marriage about, but he earnestly desired it and prepared the way for it by every means at his command. He was, in fact, the great champion of the match, the most ardent affection. She herself has declared how she "adored" her uncle, and how often she was crying the name of Leopold for her young son. She said: it is the name that is dearest to me after Albert, and which recalls to me almost only happy days of my sad life. The name of my mother, too, is dear to my own mother, the Dowager Duchess of Coburg, a very able woman, into his confidence, and she wholly shared his views and hopes. Prince Albert, from the first, was a strong supporter, and he came to the idea that, when he was old enough, he was to marry his cousin, Princess Victoria of England. The first step was taken in 1840, when a treaty was made to the Queen by her Uncle Leopold. This was, no doubt, a chief bone of contention between Prince Leopold and the Queen, and the Queen on one hand and the King and her people on the other. For William IV. highly disapproved of the proposed union, and did everything in his power to stop it, and more than five other marriages of his niece.

If Prince Leopold was a remarkable man his sister was also a signally sagacious woman, farsighted and resolute of purpose. Never forgetful of the fact that her child was the first Princess of the blood, the Duchess of Kent made the young Victoria training the one absorbing object of her life, and she seems to have realized that education does not merely consist in learning facts or acquiring accomplishments, but should also aim at forming the character and disciplining the whole nature, so that it may acquire conscientiousness and a strong sense of duty. In an eight-months' this end being kept in view, the Princess was trained in the habits of

which are the only unfailing safeguard



It was in May, 1836, that the Princess saw her future husband for the first time, when Prince Albert, then only 17, was introduced to her by her father and brother to pay a visit to his aunt and cousin in England. There is no record of the meeting save in a letter to her father, which is published in his memoirs, which give few details. Stories are told of flowers bestowed and looks exchanged—the gossip of the court, the king's presence in the cup of the ballroom, but these are not things likely to be specified in letters to the mother at home. When he was 19, he was introduced to her by the King. Leopold in the background, who was still, as always, watching over everything, broke the silence and wrote her a letter, in which he spoke to her warmly, with a frankness that must

have gladdened the heart of her careful and devoted guardian, entreating her to protect "one now so dear to me."

Then the Prince went forth upon his travels and a great change came in his life. In the month of May, 1837, King William was gathered to his fathers and Queen Victoria took his place on the throne. "The memories of the past," the master said, "continued to dwell in her changed position, and how, in the trying hours following the late King's death, and during the imposing coronation, she could not but have seen the beautiful comeliness and innocence caused a new sense of loyalty and admiration to rise in the minds of all with whom she came in contact. The circle of advisers and friends around the young sovereign fed her with no flattering nor foolish exultation. The wise nor the foolish looked at her with awe, the private representative of his royal master and friend, King Leopold, and that assiduous guardian himself never abated his vigilance, watching and waiting, ready to counsel her and ever ready to counsel her."

Early in 1838 King Leopold, now more anxious than ever that the desire which he had cherished for so long should be fulfilled, wrote to the Queen, pressing that some

on for twenty fruitful and happy years. Then the shadows began to fall. In the spring of 1861 the Queen lost her mother, and before the year was over she had lost the father who had filled her life with happiness, whom she had truly worshiped and wholly trusted in, her perfect friend, counselor, and her very life. Her character had met its saving balance in the man who "reverenced his conscience as his king, and made his glory and his life his king's commandment." And for Victoria the light of life vanished when the Prince Consort died. She knew to the full his value as her life's companion and her life's joy. She was left with a knowledge no one else showed, that though she was earth's greatest monarch, the awful loneliness of a royal widow which could only end with the ending of death. She cast herself across the bed where her husband had lain, and cried: "There is no one to call me Victoria now."

Since that sorrowful hour the Queen's life has been entirely in consequence of which were external and necessary, as well as those which were inevitable. Her subjects have complained of her for the first time, and she has been the subject of the highest proof of love and honor. The one reproach that has been raised against her Majesty is that in her sorrow she has fallen out of the people's love, and that the people, which the country delight in England has grudging her seclusion—"I quote the words of a gifted English woman—"her mourning, the true and profound grief, the grief that she thought of the same time, with very natural and thoroughly English perversity, they have been proud of the faithful sorrow that would not be comforted. I have known what the Prince had been to the Queen,

of her widowhood has become understood. It has been said again and again that she has never failed in her attention to business through all these years of sorrow. But her courage has failed her for the gayeties of life, the ceremonials of state, and that office of social leader and head which no one else can fill, but which it is so hard to

under takes with a **SOPHISTICATED** and devoted companion. Her later years have been her daughter, Princess Beatrice, now herself a widow. Buckingham and state-lie Windsor see her only at long intervals. When the first of the two visits, the seaside villa of Osborne and the Highland castle of Balmoral were the favored abodes of their leisure—beloved retreats of family enjoyment, calm and peace; and in her years of widowhood the Queen, with her two daughters, and a few intimates, speaks of in her diary with such special affection, as “entirely the creation” of her husband, have been to the Queen more dear than any other habitation. The autumn and spring of 1894, the last years of Osborne, the summer months at Balmoral.

Soon after his marriage to the Queen, in 1840, the Prince Consort purchased the Osborne estate from its former owner, the Earl of Albemarle, being anxious that it should be elevated as the one place in England where they could retire from the care and pomp of state and entertain their family in a comfortable castle or mansion. The new residence, designed by Prince Albert, was completed in 1846, and he died there, aged 60 years, on the throne.

Under her superintendence the grounds were laid out by him, and the whole estate was in a condition of decay when he bought it, was restored and redeemed, till now it is not only one of the most beautiful, but one of the most productive in England. The Queen's life, and there, too, she is able to forget the perplexities that to a certain extent she must share with her husband, is passed at Windsor or Buckingham. The people have learned that when she is at Osborne she expects no intrusion, and there her presence is so customary that she shows no more interest in any more than an ordinary amount of attention. During the mornings she spends her time attending to her official correspondence, and the afternoon is devoted to the management of some 3,000 acres and has some fifty tenants, who pay rent to her Majesty or work the land on shares.

But at Balmoral, even more than at Osborne, she is at home, and the solitude and quiet which are the chief delights of her old age.

and incomparable healthfulness are the attractions of what is known in Scotland as the Deeside, where the Queen and Prince of Wales, when they were young, passed without her Majesty making one and sometimes two stays in that beautiful district. Balmoral Castle stands upon a large, wooded hill, the base of which is the rising hills constituting a lovely background. The corner stone of the present castle was laid in 1833, and two years later the castle was begun. It is a beautiful light granite, and is in the old Scotch baronial style of architecture, with round turrets and crenelated battlements, and a number of crenelated gables. As you look down from the top of the hill, the river, its towers seem to rise from a mass of forest trees. But in reality there is open ground all around the castle, and the ground on the west and on the north side slopes down to the

Dee. The Dee itself is bordered with
fine large trees, under which a broad
path is laid. So near is the stream to
the castle that from any part of the
fortification the eye can see the rushing
and whirl of the torrent are heard
Looking from the drawing-room win-
dows, the eye passes over flower
beds, and the green forest
beyond, on up the strath, where hills
overcaps hill, to the braes of Mar. This
is the view seen from the Queen's own
sitting room, and it is so beautiful
and so beautiful that it is not
to understand why she loves Balmoral
best of all her splendid palaces and
castles. Its scenery, solitude and peace
is the very thing that she loves
that the castle and grounds are the
design and work of the Prince Consort.
the creation of his taste, and therefore,
the moral estate comprises some 40,000 ac-
res and extends along the Dee for
twelve miles. At one time the secu-
rity of the Queen's highland residence
was threatened. A railroad which
began creeping up the valley, but her
Majesty was able to secure legislation
which stopped the line at Ballater, eight
miles from the castle.

of her time. During the sixty years that she has been on the throne she has been able to save from her civil and the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster sums which, with interest added, will amount to £1,000,000. The Prince Consort is known to have left a will bequeathing his entire fortune to the Queen. The income from his private fortune and the annuity of £150,000 which he received from the Government, he has equitably divided and invested at least £100,000 per annum throughout the twenty-one years of his married life. The greater portion of this was shrewdly invested

ground, but which is to-day covered with the most costly and luxurious mansions in London, and is worth far more money than any other land of more years ago to the acre. The fortune bequeathed by the Prince Consort to his widow is believed to have attained the enormous sum of £1,000,000, the value of £25,000,000. In addition to these sources of enrichment, several bequests have been made to the Queen by wealthy people who were either personally or by relatives of the Queen of loyalty were stronger than the sentiments of regard for their kinsfolk of one man alone leaving her a fortune of \$4,000,000, which, at compound interest, has already more than doubled. A very exact estimate of £150,000,000 a year is the most estimate of her Majesty's present wealth, and of which she can make disposal in the manner that most

Queen Victoria has never been an idler, and even in the shadow of her eightieth year daily accomplishes an amount of work that would dismay the most energetic of her subjects. A few people have any adequate idea of the arduous and never-ending labors which her position entails upon her. In addition to the care of her own vast empire, she has to direct the management of her estates and intimate affairs; there is scarcely a government office of importance which does not send every day to the palace a stack of papers, may be bundles, boxes of documents, orders, warrants and directions, requiring the royal signature and immediate attention. In the morning she receives the important dispatches received at the Foreign Office at once forwarded to the Queen, and all papers of any moment are submitted in draft to her before being sent to the despatch box of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

commence usually before 10 o'clock in the morning. With her private secretary at her side, she looks into every matter, asks innumerable questions, and receives answers of every kind on every subject, often has the leading newspapers read to her, and dispatches every item of her huge correspondence with a few words. Her private secretary, Majesty's private secretary, of course relieves her of labor whenever possible, and in consequence finds his position a trying and frequently thankless one. He is the aid of a number of trained confidential clerks, of the huge load of business piled up in the morning by no means consisting of daily duties. A portion of each afternoon he must spend in seeing visitors, communicating to them her Majesty's wishes and instructions, and relieving them of the best points of information upon

which she desires to be posted before receiving them in audience. No matter how many may be sent, they will be interrupted at any moment by the appearance of a royal servant to summon him to her Majesty to answer some question that has suddenly occurred to her. Again, the Queen is so hard of labor, you may find himself called upon to write a letter in the Queen's name for the purpose of sending the customary royal gift of 3 guineas to the prize winners of the national exhibition with triplets, or, if some collier's wife in Wales knits a pair of stockings and sends them to the Queen as a humble token of loyalty and affection, that you will find it not in a printed circular, but in an autograph letter, conveys to the donor the expression

REVERENTLY KISSED

by men and women whose names will live for many generations—by Wellington and Macaulay, by Peel and Tennyson, by Peabody and Lowell, and thousands of the gifted, the generous, the brave, the good, who have moved through the halls of her court. When she came to the throne Pope Leo was a novice in priestly orders; Emperor Francis Joseph was a boy of 17, a lad of 15 years; King Leopold, of Belgium, a baby in arms; Christian IX, a struggling student; a young man with small hope of ever becoming a king, and King Oscar, of Sweden and Norway, a schoolboy in knickerbockers. She saw Russia and a fourth wedded to her granddaughters; Austria forced to abdicate its throne; placed as the first of European powers; the creation of a new empire and the passing of Louis Napoleon's empire and the birth of the third republic in France. Her reign has been the most momentous in history. In the history of her own empire—the Irish famine of 1846, the repeal of the corn laws, the discovery of gold in Australia and the wondrous growth of the British Empire in Asia, the southern continent; the Crimean war, the Indian mutiny, and the establishment of the Dominion of Canada. No modern monarch has so long reigned, and during so brilliant and extended a period. Small wonder then, that the sixtieth anniversary of Queen's Victoria's accession to the throne should be celebrated with such pomp and ceremony befitting so august and unseemly an event.

When a young man marries and opens up a home, one of his chief anxieties is to appear master of the situation, and as much like a veteran as possible. Blueton, who would be widely known by his real name, is a new benedict, and just "settled." Here is a sample selected from his almost continuous conversation at the telephone.

"Send me up a pound of carpet tacks. Number 1. I don't know anything about the number of tacks in a pound. All you've got to do is to fill my order. And say, send me half a peck of nails. Tenpennies? I'm not asking the price, am I? Yes, half a peck, that's all right. Don't you know your business? This is a private residence; Mr. Blueton's residence. I'll no lumber mill. I don't want any buzz saw or gang saw, just a good old-fashioned saw. Throw in a hammer and a hatchet and a step ladder; and say, I want a good strong stove leg. We broke one in moving. None of your business, but I'll take it. And now, you've got to do is to send up a leg."

After swearing for a few minutes Blueton was rattling away at the ground again. Three mounds of dirt, three kinds of meat, of course. We're now eating horse steak or sheep steak at our house. Three yards of matsago. Never mind, now, how other people buy it. I always buy it. I have a pound of coffee, two dozen frying onions, half a bushel of oranges—yes, half a bushel. Now, whose make of canneneed goods do you handle? All right, senneus a couple of cases of selected, a quarter of a bushel of apples, a half bushel of lettuce, two of these cigar-shaped leaved of bread, a pail of butter and a sack of sugar. Yes, just a regular on sick, you know. And, hold on, put in a basket of spring eggs. This spring's. Goodbye.

An exchange tells of a clerk who was showing a lady some parasols. He had a good command of language, and knew how to commend and commend. One was picked up a parasol from the lot on the counter and opened it. he struck an attitude of admiration, and holding it up, said:

Now, there, isn't it lovely? Look at that silk. Particularly observe the quality, the finish, the general effect. Pass your hand over it, he said, as he handed it to the lady; isn't it a beauty?

Yes, said the lady; that's my old one.

I just laid it down there.

NOT UNLUCKY.

The London Mail tells a good story about cycles made to sell and not to run.

A well-known woman of title had several times had a man from the cycle maker's to execute various repairs to her machine—repairs which were necessary on account of the firm's careless workmanship. Her ladyship's little girl happened to be watching the work with great interest, and remarked to the mechanic:

"Don't you think mamma's very unlucky with her bikes?"

"Unlucky, did you say?" was the man's reply. "Why, her ladyship's alive still, isn't she?" Well, some of our customers are sure.

WHY THE PRINCE OF WALES SNUB EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Emperor William is cordially detained in England. The English now regard him as the chief foe of Great Britain, not only in Europe, but in every part of the world. So it is probable that the Prince of Wales was prompted by a feeling of deference to the openly expressed sentiment of his countrymen when he declined to entertain yacht Britannia for the Jubilee of the Emperor. Indeed he refused to take part this year in any match which the Emperor's vessel was entered.

It would be idle to deny that Prince experienced satisfaction in eliciting this public slight upon his imperial nephew, for between them the most bitter animosity exists. The antagonism dates back to the boyhood of the Emperor, who was never a pleasant or amiable lad.

At the wedding of the Prince assumed himself during the ceremony, seating the legs of his uncle, who wore a Highland costume. What most angered the Prince of Wales against him was his pushing, forward nature, and his profound fondness for posing.

As long as "Umer Fritz" was alive, Emperor William took a "back seat." Until a couple of years before his death the late Kaiser was generally believed to be perfectly healthy. As to the prospects of young William ascending to the throne seemed exceedingly remote. The Prince of Wales therefore paid very little attention to his nephew, except to snub him at every possible opportunity. He made no secret of the fact that he regarded him as a little cad.

When Emperor Frederick became afflicted with the terrible malady that killed him his son William allied himself to his foes, and shocked all Europe by his extraordinary unfilial behavior to his parents. He even went so far as to head a clique at Berlin, which aimed to deprive "Unser Fritz" of the succession to the crown. On the ground that he was afflicted with an incurable malady, William apparently felt getting that he himself could have been debarred from the throne on analogous grounds.

Fortunately old Emperor William was fast down and would not allow either his grandson or his Chancellor to subject "Frederick the Noble," who still is called in Germany, to a verdict of injustice. But the fact remains that young William was not the elegant, easy-going, and kind-hearted man that the latter-day bitter enemies, after his death excited the indignation of all Europe by his disgraceful treatment of his widowed mother upon whom he heaped every kind of insult until his own wild extravagance and inheritance of the enormous fortune of the Duchess of Galliera made him, to a certain extent, financially

The Prince of Wales is very fond of his elder sister, Empress Frederick, and when shortly after his accession to the throne, the young Emperor

documents of state amongst them, also imprisoned a number of her friends, including Prof. Geffken, the Prince's tutor, and including Prof. Geffken, the Prince's tutor, and remained there for several weeks, with the avowed purpose of shielding his sister against her unfaithful son, who was to be sent to prison and neglected. The customary official courtesies were refused to the rank of the Prince. The antipathy of the Prince for his father, Prince Edward, was shared by the Emperor, Prince Edward's brother-in-law, the late Czar; by the King of Greece, by all royalties who are contemptuous of the Emperor's domination of the future, and by the Emperor's mother, as long as Queen Victoria lives she has been a restraining influence, not only on the English, but upon the Emperor's grandfather, that he should not ask his son to forsake him freely when he was a boy, and to this day, perhaps the only consequence of the death of the only prince of the world to whom he is successful.

**No Two of the Towns Are Alike in
Essential Particular.**

Undoubtedly the most extraordinary township in England is that of Skidd in Cumberland. It contains but one house, the occupier of which is unable to exercise the Briton's privilege of voting because there is no overseer to prepare a voters' list and no church or other place of worship or assembly in which to publish one.

The most remote village in England is that of Farley-cum-Pittton. A truly rural spot is thirty miles, a half from the nearest railway station. As a contrast to this may be mentioned the hamlet of Ystrad, about ten miles from Cardiff. This tiny settlement possesses two important main roads, two railways and two large rivers. A very unique feature is exclusively claimed by Farley, a small village sufficed. In the one churchyard of parish two churches are to be seen. A visit is conducted three times a week in each of these churches at the same hour.

The deepest well in England is to be found at Hamilton, in Hampshire, the streets 350 feet below the surface. The water is said to have way down the shaft is a subway, three miles length, which leads to the sea on the top of the parish church to be seen in Ricknoll, Somersetshire, is a tree, now five feet high, and still growing in a hardy fashion. It is generally believed that the tree owes its origin to a seed dropped by a bird.

Perhaps the most splendidly decorated church in the kingdom is that of Worcester. Worcester, is entirely constructed of white marble, the pews are chastely carved and painted in of genuine Carrara marble, richly paneled with precious stones, and the altar is at Meriden.

Worcestershire, there is a large stream, which is supposed to mark the central point of England.

Seasonable !

Fly Paper Poison.
Sticky Fly Paper...
Insect Powder....

DISINFECTANTS :

Chloride of Lime, Phenyl Disinfectant, Little's Soluble Phenyl, Carbolic Acid, Cop-pers, &c., &c.

COOLING DRINKS :

Lime Juice, Root Beer, Ging-er Beer (non alcoholic), and
TONQUE—the popular drink.

Just in.....

10 CROSS TOILET SOAP

.....See It.

Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure
in Stock.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

The Bishops of Quebec, Algoma and Qu'Appelle sailed from Liverpool, yesterday.

Mrs. Chas. Scott spent a few days at Rush Lake this week as the guest of Mrs. Walter Scott.

The open season for plover and snipe commenced on Aug. 1st. The season for ducks begins on the 23rd inst.

Rev. Mr. Burton, who had charge of the Presbyterian pulpit for the past three weeks, returned home to Kenil on Monday evening.

Engines Nos. 82 and 86 have arrived from Winnipeg after undergoing complete repairs in the shops at that place, and Engineers Gallagher and Bedford have resumed their old seats.

Engineer J. W. Wellington and Fireman Albert McCauley, left for Winnipeg on Saturday last to attend a joint meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen.

A letter from the Dominion government agent in Michigan says the is in receipt of large numbers of inquiries, and that he expects a great immigration from that state to the Northwest in August and September.

Mrs. W. J. Bradshaw, of Parkbeg, has been in town a couple of days this week and returns home to-day. Mrs. Bradshaw's two sisters, the Misses Wilson, of Ottawa, arrived from the east recently and will spend the summer with friends in the district.

Manager Whyte, of the C. P. R. Western Division, has arranged for sidings to be constructed at seven different points where the distances between stations is greatest and these are required, so that there will be less delay to the wheat and stock traffic going east.

This district is probably the earliest in the North West to commence harvesting this year. On Saturday, July 31st, Mr. N. T. Alcock, of Pasqua, commenced cutting a field of oats, and on the following Monday Mr. Poiser started the binder in his wheat fields. Harvesting will be general in about two weeks.

Miss Clara Mathes, of the Harry Lindley Co., is the possessor of a novel in the shape of an all wood pneumatic tire bicycle, the product of the Comet Manufacturing Co., of Toronto. Nearly the entire frame is of wood, and the metal parts are aluminum. The wheel is quite a novelty as it is probably the first one west of Winnipeg.

A garden party will be held at A. McKeown's grove near Caron Orange Hall, on Friday, Aug. 13th, in the afternoon, on behalf of the Summerside Sunday School. A baseball match will be played between the married and single men. Other games, speeches and recitations are on the programme. Tea will be served by the ladies. A collection will be taken up. Everybody come.

We are informed that two of our popular railroad boys while at Swift Current the other day had a severe attack of Klondyke fever which nearly proved fatal, and while their engine was waiting in the yard they are reported to have taken a turn for the worse and seizing the coal pick and scoop shovel started up Swift Current Creek on a prospecting tour. After digging for several hours and failing to find any trace of the yellow metal they came to, and finding themselves not on the Yukon as they imagined they concluded to return to their engine, as there was more money in railroading than in gold mining on the Swift Current Creek.

Mr. J. W. Robin is the latest addition to the C.P.R. workshops.

Miss Louisa Hannah returned from Winnipeg on Sunday morning.

Engineer Chas. Palfrey and Mrs. Palfrey left for Toronto last week.

Mrs. A. D. Miller, of Regina, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. C. Sand-ers.

School Inspector Rothwell, of Regina, has for the past week been inspecting the rural schools of this district.

Mr. Robt. Scott, Mayor of Roseland was a passenger on Tuesday evening's train en route home to Galt on a visit.

The Klondyke gold fever has attacked one or two of our citizens, who are talking seriously of leaving early next spring.

The new C. P. R. freight tariff, from Winnipeg and Pacific coast points to West Kootenay points, went into effect last week, and is a very material reduction on the old rates.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Fisher left on Monday for a few weeks tour in the west. They will stop off a few days at the Banff hot springs and then proceed to visit the coast cities.

DENTISTRY : Mr. W. D. Staples (of Cuman & Staples, Dentists, Regina) will be at the Brunswick Hotel for the practice of dentistry on Monday and Tuesday, August 9th and 10th.—Adv't.

Commercial : John Brass, of Moose Jaw, writes The Commercial to contradict the report which had gained currency that he was giving up business. He is still carrying on business as before.

Train despatcher J. S. Macdonald returned from the west last Friday evening. Mr. Macdonald visited the coast cities and also made a tour through Southern British Columbia as far as Roseland, and he expresses himself as being well pleased with his holiday trip.

Yesterday afternoon a man applied at the exhibition offices to enter his child in the baby show. He could not be made to believe that the directors had entirely overlooked this feature of an up-to-date exhibition, and insisted upon the pride of the family being duly entered.—Nor'Wester.

Coun. Wm. Hannah, turner at the C.P.R. shops, received severe injuries on the head on Tuesday night which has confined him to his bed. While he was working on the lower part of an engine one of the new hands was working in the cab above him and threw a large wrench to the floor, not thinking of Mr. Hannah's whereabouts. The wrench struck Mr. Hannah on the head, cutting it severely and almost stunning him.

The August issue of Waghorn's Guide contains the latest official time tables of travel, lake boats, ocean sailings, new post offices and mail changes. A feature of special interest to commercial travellers is the publication of a table showing railway, boat, baggage transfer and hotel privileges accorded members of their order in Manitoba and British Columbia. A list of agricultural districts in the North West Territories is added, also a further list of Manitoba school districts, the new C.P.R. rates on bicycles, new County Court sittings, additions to bankers' and military changes, weather record, almanac, maps, &c.

Ottawa despatch :—There have been reports in some newspapers that the understanding between the Government and the C. P. R. with regard to the Crow's Nest Pass railway and alien labor was not being carried out and that the first of the contracts had been let to Foley Bros., an American firm in St. Paul, to build 35 out of the fifty miles. It can be stated on authority that there have been no contracts to any but Canadians. The contracts have been to the following: St. Revel, of Winnipeg; Doherty, of Coburg; McCrimmon, of Calgary; and McArthur, of Winnipeg. The Foley Bros. have no contract. American contractors have been informed that no one but Canadians can have their tenders considered. Clauses will be inserted in all sub contracts taking power on the part of the company to cancel, if there is any violation of the rule against employment of alien labor.

At Moose Jaw, on Sunday, Aug. 1st, Harleigh Delas, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bates, aged 6 months and 4 days.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Miss Sophia Miller, of Regina, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Lowe.

Preserving Season is here. Get our prices on sealers, jars, & crocks. J. A. Healy & Co.—Adv't.

Jeese Ward, a farmer living about nine miles north of Pense was found dead on his farm last Friday.

Mr. Albert Holtby returned home to Regina on Saturday, after assisting on The Times staff for a short time.

"Farmers" be sure and see our Harvest tools before you place your orders. J. A. Healy & Co.—Adv't.

The Rev. W. Watson will conduct service at Mr. Robt. Seeli's, south of town on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

Wheat harvesting commenced at Fort Qu'Appelle on Monday and will be general next week. Qu'Appelle is just two days behind Moose Jaw.

Mr. W. N. Mitchell, tailor, has been on a business tour to Medicine Hat and other western towns for the past week. He is expected home in a few days.

Hon. T. M. Daly, ex-minister of the Interior, was called to the bar of British Columbia last week, and on Thursday last was presented to the full court at Victoria and sworn in.

The attendance at the recent Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition was 42,000, which was 12,000 more than ever before. The figures represent the total number of paid admissions at the gates.

Mr. Fred. Healey arrived home from Golden B.C., on a visit to his father and friends. Mr. Healey has been absent from home for some four years, and his old acquaintances will welcome him back to Moose Jaw.

The Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was expected to sail for Canada on the steamship Labrador on Wednesday last. Sir Louis H. Davis sails on Aug. 26. The Canadian Premier received a great deal of attention in Paris.

Mrs. S. A. MacLeod, Miss. Brooks, and Mr. Toogood, all of Prince Albert, spent Friday last in town as the guests of Mr. D. D. MacLeod, of the Aberdeen House. They were returning home from the Winnipeg Exhibition.

Hon. Mr. Reid, Premier of New South Wales, passed through en route to the Pacific coast on Thursday morning, returning home from the Jubilee celebrations. Sir William Van Horne's private car, "Saskatchewan," was placed at his disposal at Winnipeg.

Mr. Frank Oliver, M.P., has gone on record with the declaration that the Edmonton route to the Yukon is the shortest and best. Cattle can be driven in over it and communication maintained all winter. He says that the Government should explore and cut out a trail this season.

An important conference was held in the church of St. John the Baptist, Moose Jaw on Wednesday afternoon. Delegates of the Anglican church from English Village, Buffalo Lake, Point Elma, Pasqua and South of Moose Jaw met and conferred with representatives appointed by the Vestry of St. John's church. The delegates were afterwards entertained at the Vicarage.

Mr. Justice McGuire, of Prince Albert, has been appointed a commissioner to report on a charge against Sheriff Hughes, of Saskatchewan, and Mr. T. C. Johnston, of Regina, has been appointed a commissioner to report on certain charges preferred against various officials at Regina. The appointment of Frank L. Cartwright, to be an Inspector of the Mounted Police is also gazetted.

Yesterday afternoon little Ethel Lindley sustained severe injuries to her head and face by falling a considerable distance off the ferris wheel while a number of small children were playing. She fell about fourteen feet and was rendered unconscious for some time. We do not know who is responsible for the swing at present, but now that an accident has happened it is likely that steps will be taken to remove it in order that there will be no further danger to the children.

Much interest is again being manifested in the Moose Jaw Gun club and regular shoots are now being held. It will be interesting to know that Moose Jaw possesses a record breaker in the person of Conductor John Waddell, who made a score of "twenty straight"—the highest possible—at the regular practice the other evening. If "Jack" were a member of some "city" club he would by this time be quite a distinguished shot, but as it is he will content himself by being simply Jack Waddell.

Questioned as to the elevator capacity at Fort William Manager Whyte said it was the company's intention to increase it considerably although nothing definite had yet been decided. They have under consideration a new kind of elevator known as the tank elevator which would hold from 50,000 to 100,000 bushels of wheat. It was made in circular shape, entirely of steel and at a marvellously low price. What was still better, being all steel no insurance was required and this meant a great saving. If the reports Mr. Whyte had heard concerning this new elevator were correct they would be introduced.

Misses Mary and Bessie Sweet, of Regina, are the guests of Mrs. H. A. Ivor.

Mrs. Jas. Wilson, wife of Engineer Wilson, returned home on Wednesday from a visit to friends in the east.

Mr. J. J. McLean has been appointed caretaker for the Moose Jaw public school at the same salary as his predecessor had.

Wm. Barrett, of Dundurn was thrown off a horse on Monday, and sustained injuries which caused his death. He was working for Mr. A. Court.

The bodies of the three victims of the Round Lake drowning accident have been found, and were interred side by side in the Whitewood cemetery.

Not satisfied with the tenders received for the completion of the school, the school board have decided to again advertise, which can be seen in another column.

H. W. Newlands, of Prince Albert, has been appointed Registrar at Regina and Inspector of Registry Offices for the North West. He will shortly take up his residence at Regina.

Farm Instructor Thos. Aspdin, of Indian Head, was in town a few days this week, owing to the illness of Mrs. Aspdin, who had a severe attack of congestion of the lungs.

Stovel's pocket Directory to hand contains all official changes in time cards, postal information, County Court sittings, etc., etc. This Guide is becoming more popular every issue.

Tenders are being called by the Minister of Public Works for the building of a bridge over the Saskatchewan river at Edmonton. Considerable criticism is being made of some of the conditions of the contract.

Last week a number of C.P.R. firemen of this division tried their examination for engineers. As soon as the Crow's Nest road is running more engineers will be required and accordingly a number of the oldest firemen will be promoted.

The settlers of the Buffalo Lake and Stony Beach settlements held a very successful picnic at Mr. Wm. Down's grove, Buffalo Lake, yesterday, at which there was about seventy five present. Several townspeople drove out to enjoy the day.

J. F. Watkins, who in 1894 was editor of "The Chronicle" was married at Winnipeg last week to Miss Walker, Rev. Dr. Duval performing the ceremony. Mr. Watkins was an old time Moose Jawite, but has been for the past year on the staff of The Nor'Wester. His many friends at this place extend their congratulations.

Mr. C. W. Graham, of Portage la Prairie, has tendered his resignation as Grand Secretary of the Patrons of Industry and also as Secretary of the Patrons Commercial Union. It is said that Mr. Graham contemplates entering into business for himself as grain dealer, Grand President G. A. Marshall has been temporarily appointed to the vacancies.

Edmonton Bulletin:—The Globe objects to any bonuses being given a railway to open up the Yukon country. Needless to remark the Yukon is a part of the Dominion which is not yet included in the list of property of the C. P. R. If it were the Globe would find interminable pages of reasons for granting a Yukon railway a government bonus.

Mr. S. S. Phillips, of Regina, arrived this morning and will spend a few days in Moose Jaw. Mr. Phillips has secured the agency for "Queen Victoria Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee" by Prof. Chas. Morris, and also other publications. Prof. Morris gives a full and interesting account of the Jubilee celebrations and the book should be welcome in every home.

The Michigan Farmer says :—"The Canadian Government announces that it will impose an export duty on logs if the United States raises the tariff on lumber to \$2 per thousand, so as to compel the manufacture of logs into lumber before they are exported. This means an additional tax on all users of lumber, because there is no other source from which supplies of white pine for this and adjoining States can be obtained. The additional duty would come out of American consumers but go into the Canadian treasury. How will this help Americans?"

EIGHTY UNFORTUNATES

Is the Estimated Proportion in Every Hundred People in this Climate Affected With That Dread Disease Catarrh—Now Easily the Proportion Would be Reduced by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder was Universally Used—It Relieves in 10 Minutes.

"Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder benefited me at once, and it's so easy to apply," says Mr. W. H. Main, of Emmanuel Baptist church, Buffalo. Thousands more in professional, and in the humble callings of life, could say Amen to this statement. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gives relief in from 10 to 60 minutes in most acute cases. Now is the season of severe weather changes and now is the season when disease germs develop. That slight sneezing cold in the head may mean that the seeds of chronic catarrh have been sown. The tested cure is the safest and quickest." Sold by W. W. Bole.

THE Farmer's

STOVE



"Oxford Graduate."

Made for the farming trade. Extra large oven. Extra heavy castings.

Order Early....

The Gurney Foundry Co. Ltd.

Jno. Brass, Agent, Moose Jaw.

H. McDOUGALL

Dealer in.....

Lumber and Building Material

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

Eyes

Tested and Fitted Scientifically.....

I have now a new line of high grade flint and pebble glasses, in gold, gold filled, steel or nickel frames. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also new stock of ladies' watches, chains and blouse sets. All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry repaired on short notice.

J. U. MUNNS.

STRAYED.

Strayed unto Section 18, T. 17, R. 24, one bay pony, white feet and face. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. N. T. ALCOCK, Pasqua, Assa. 2-5p

STRAYED.

From my premises in October last, one sucking filly, heavy draught, brown with white strip on face; and also one bay horse colt, white star on forehead, was running with some six miles south west of town last winter. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned. F. W. GREEN, tf.

"The Earth Girdled,"

By Dr. Talmage. We need intelligent men and women as agents for this great work. It sells so rapidly that we can afford good pay to workers. The greatest book of world wide travel ever published. The people, customs, habits, religion and government of the countries and tribes of the world, as seen and described by the keenest observer and greatest word painter of the century. Prospectus \$1.00. Books on time. THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., LTD., Toronto.

TENDERS WANTED.

Separate tenders called for by the Moose Jaw Board of School Trustees for the completion of the first floor of the new part of the addition to the school house as follows: 1. Lathing, plastering, brickwork and black-beds. 2. Painting and varnishing. 3. All woodwork and finishing not otherwise specified in sections one and two. Tenders to be in by the 18th instant. Plans and specifications to be seen on application at the secretary's office. SEYMOUR GREEN, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the provisions of the North-West Irrigation Act, that the Executive Committee of the North-West Government has filed the memorial required by Section 12 of the said Act, with the Agent of Dominion Lands at Regina, and has forwarded a copy thereof to the Minister of the Interior at Ottawa. The applicant applies for the right to divert sufficient water from Three Coulees, a Branch of the Crow's Creek, a Branch of Thunder Creek, on the road allowance between Section 4 in Township 19 and Section 32 in Township 18, Range 25; west of Section 31 in Township 17, between Sections 20 and 21, in Township 18, Range 25; west of Section 1 in Township 17, west of Section 22, in Township 18, Range 25; between Sections 22 and 23 in Township 17, Range 25; and between Sections 12 and 13 in Township 18, Range 25 and 29 all west of 2nd meridian respectively, and for the right to construct the necessary dams as shown by the memorial filed to create the reservoirs for the storage of water to be used for the said purposes.

JOHN A. REID,
Clerk of the Executive Committee.
Dated at Regina, Assa., 23rd July, 1897.

..August..

Cash Selling
Mid-summer
Sale

M. J. MacLEOD.

All summer goods must go !
Prices will do it ! Profits will be lost sight of during August to carry out this policy. Look out for daily special bargains !

BOOTS & SHOES.

These prices will clear them in "quick march."

18 pair ladies' Dongola tie shoes, good value at \$1.50; while they last..... \$1.10

24 pair ladies' fine Dongola oxfords with or without tips, price \$1.75; this week..... \$1.25

All lines in tan, oxblood, chocolate and canvas shoes are now going at..... Slaughtering Prices.

CLOTHING.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits ! Big reductions made this week ! Clearing out light summer coats and vests and straw hats at your own prices.

M. J. MacLEOD.

Notice !

The undersigned has taken into partnership Dr. McCulloch, and the business will be hereafter conducted under the firm name of Turnbull & McCulloch.

All outstanding accounts must be immediately settled with the undersigned, as new books have been opened by the new firm.

A. R. Turnbull, M.D.

Dated July 1st, 1897.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....
Baby Carriages.....
Picture Frames.....
Window Blinds.....
Curtain Poles.....
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.

New : Tinsmith

SHOP

The undersigned wishes to inform the people of Moose Jaw and district that he has engaged the premises now occupied by Mr. H. Ferguson, and will on August 1st place in stock a complete line of tinware, granite ware, copper ware and all kinds of house furnishings and kitchen utensils. I will also carry a complete stock of stoves, and am now prepared to put in furnaces on the shortest notice. For the present I have opened up a tinsmith shop in the rear of the premises, where repairs and job work will receive prompt attention. Give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

G. K. SMITH.

Moose Jaw, July 23rd, 1897.